

F-46.112

~~Im 33~~

FROM THE LIBRARY OF
REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.
BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO
THE LIBRARY OF
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division

Section

SCB
5175

u T

D T



✓
THE
INFANT SCHOOL AND NURSERY

HYMN BOOK;

BEING A COLLECTION OF HYMNS,

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED;

WITH AN ANALYSIS OF EACH,

DESIGNED TO ASSIST

MOTHERS AND TEACHERS

IN DEVELOPING THE INFANT MIND :

to which are added,

MORAL SONGS

AND

PIECES FOR RECITATION.

The whole adapted to the capacity of Children under Seven Years.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.—Matt. xxi. 16.

As the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the LORD God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.—Isaiah lxi. 11.

NEW-YORK :

SOLD BY W. CAREY, 140 NASSAU-STREET,

AND

R. LOCKWOOD 415 BROADWAY.

1828.

Southern District of New-York, 11.

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the tenth day of November, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, Jonathan Seymour, of the said District, has deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor, in the words following, to wit :

“ The Infant School and Nursery Hymn Book ; being a collection of hymns, original and selected : with an analysis of each, designed to assist Mothers and Teachers in developing the infant mind ; to which are added, Moral Songs and Pieces for recitation The whole adapted to the capacity of Children under Seven Years.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise.--Matt. xxi. 16.

As the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth ; so the LORD GOD will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.—Isaiah lxi. 11.”

In conformity to the Act of Congress of the United States, entitled, “ An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the time therein mentioned.” And also to an Act, entitled “ an Act, supplementary to an Act, entitled an Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned, and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints ”

FREDERICK J BETTS.

Clerk of the Southern District of New-York

INTRODUCTION.

THE greater part of this little volume was prepared to assist the teachers of the schools under the care of "THE INFANT SCHOOL SOCIETY," in this City, and with no view to publication.

At the request of highly respected friends, who take a deep interest in the early instruction of youth, it is cheerfully given for what it may be worth, in assisting mothers and teachers of Infant Schools, who have not leisure to prepare questions, nor access to the numerous publications, from which many of the hymns are selected.

This work will be found to possess at least one merit; no subject is given that cannot be made plain, or indeed, has not been made plain to children under seven years. Children ought continually to be made *to think*, and to think *for themselves*; for this reason the answers to the questions are not given, except where they are not suggested by the hymn, or where there might be danger of a monitor, or an inexperienced teacher giving a wrong one.

No hymn, or even rhyme, should be given the children until previously explained by the teacher.

The great Dr. Watts held this opinion, when he remarked—

“Children cannot be expected to learn to any good purpose, unless their parents, or teachers, take all due pains to make them *understand* every word and sentence of their lessons before they get them by heart, or at least, whilst they are learning them; that they may not gabble over mere sounds and syllables, and pronounce them as parrots do without a meaning, which practice has neither reason nor religion in it.”

In using this work, it is intended that every word in a verse should be explained, the verse then read, line by line, and the questions asked; if the children do not answer readily, the teacher should again read the line, or two lines, as the sense will permit, and the children be encouraged to think and find the answers themselves. Among a number of children, an answer is generally given by one or more, which the rest repeat. When no answer is given, the teacher will furnish it. When the children can repeat or sing the hymn, they may be questioned at the close of it.

The old plan of loading the memory with Catechisms, texts, and hymns, without at the same time developing the infant mind to understand them, is like building a house upon the sand, which will fall when the floods and the winds assail it. But “The Infant system of development,” is building on a sure foundation, or rather, it is the foundation itself, on which may be raised a solid super-

structure of real knowledge, and practical ability. The first step in mental discipline should be development. The second, cultivation. "When this system is pursued, the perceptions of the child will not only become clear, distinct, and enlarged, but will assume a character of firmness and strength."

The teachers may sometimes find it necessary to break the questions into still smaller parts, and for this reason I would advise them to begin by writing in their leisure moments the answers in full, previous to instructing the children; this they will find a pleasing and profitable employment, as their own minds will expand with the development of those of their scholars.

May the blessing of God rest upon teachers and scholars, and revenues of praise redound to Him, who has committed to all at least *one talent*, and whose command is,

"OCCUPY TILL I COME."

New-York, October 1828.

HYMNS AND RHYMES

FOR VERY SMALL CHILDREN.

The Ten Commandments.

By whom were the ten commandments given? To whom did God give them? *To Moses.* On what were they written? *On two tables of stone.* In what part of the Bible do you read the ten commandments? Must you and I and every body obey these commandments?

1. Thou shalt have no more Gods but me.
2. Before no idol bow thy knee.
3. Take not the name of God in vain,
4. Nor dare the sabbath-day profane.
5. Give both thy parents honour due.
6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
7. Abstain from words and deeds unclean :
8. Nor steal, though thou art poor and mean.
9. Nor make a wilful lie nor love it :
10. What is thy neighbour's dare not covet.

ANALYSIS.

Which commandment forbids you to pray to any God but one? Which commandment forbids you to worship or pray to idols or images? What are idols or images made of? *Wood or stone.* Could

they hear if you prayed to them? Which commandment forbids you to take God's name in vain, or to curse and swear? Which commandment forbids you to work or play on the sabbath-day?

Which commandment tells you to honour and obey your parents? Who are your parents? Which commandment forbids hurting or killing? Which commandment forbids you to speak or act indecently? Which commandment forbids you to steal, however poor you may be? Which commandment forbids you to tell lies, or say what is not true of your neighbour? Which commandment forbids you to wish for your neighbour's things, or any thing not your own? What does the first commandment forbid? what the 2nd, what the 3d, what the 4th, what the 5th? &c. &c.

What should you do that you may obey all these commandments?

WITH all my soul love God above,
And as myself my neighbour love.

What is our Saviour's golden rule?

BE you to others kind and true,
As you'd have others be to you :
And neither do nor say to them,
Whate'er you would not take again.

Duty to our Neighbours.

- 1 To do to others as I would
That they should do to me,
Will make me honest, kind, and good,
As children ought to be.
- 2 We never need behave amiss,
Nor feel uncertain long ;
As we can always tell by this,
If things are right or wrong.

- 3 I know I should not steal, or use
 The smallest thing I see,
 Which I should never like to lose,
 If it belong'd to me.
- 4 And this plain rule forbids me quite,
 To strike an angry blow,
 Because I should not think it right,
 If others served me so.
- 5 Whether I am at home, at school,
 Or walking out abroad,
 I never should forget this rule,
 Of Jesus Christ the Lord.

ANALYSIS.

1 How should you do to others? What will your doing so make you? What ought children to be?
Honest, kind, and good.

2 Need you behave amiss, when you have this rule for your guide? Can't you always tell by it if things are right or wrong?

3 What should you not steal or use? Why?
Because I should not like to lose it if it belonged to me.

4 What more does this rule forbid you? Why?
Because I should not think it right, &c.

5 What rule should you not forget at home or abroad?

Though I am young, a little one,
 If I can speak and go alone,
 Then I must learn to know the Lord,
 And learn to read his holy word.
 'Tis time to seek my God, and pray
 For what I want for every day.

I have a precious soul to save.
And I a mortal body have.

ANALYSIS.

Are you young or old? Are you big or little?
Can you speak? Can you go alone? If you can
speak and go alone, should you not learn? Who
must you learn to know? *The Lord.* Whose
holy word must you learn to read? *God's.* Where
is God's holy word? *In a book.* What book?
The Bible. What is it time to seek? *My God.*
What is it time to do? *To pray.* For what should
you pray to God? *For what I want every day.*
What have you that is precious? *A soul.* What
do you mean by precious? *The world could not
pay for my soul.* What have you that is mortal?
A body. What do you mean by mortal? *It will
die.*

God gives me life, and gives me breath,
And he can save my soul from death
By Jesus Christ, my only Lord,
According to his holy word.
He clothes my back, and keeps me warm,
He saves my bones and flesh from harm.
He gives me bread, and milk, and meat,
And all I have that's good to eat.

ANALYSIS.

What does God give you? From what can he
save your soul? By whom can God save your
soul? Where does God tell us he can save our
souls? *In his holy word.*

Who clothes your back? Who keeps you warm?
What does he save from harm? Who gives you
bread, and milk, and meat? Who gives you all
that's good to eat?

When I am sick, God, if he please,
 Can make me well and give me ease.
 He gives me sleep and quiet rest,
 Whereby my body is refresh'd.
 The Lord is good and kind to me,
 And very thankful I must be.

ANALYSIS.

Who can make you well when you are sick?
 When you are in pain, what can God give you?
Ease. What more does God give you? What
 does sleep do to your body? *It makes it feel*
comfortable. Who is good and kind to you?
 What must you be? *Thankful to God.*

I must not sin as many do,
 Lest I lie down in sorrow too ;
 For God is angry every day,
 With wicked ones who go astray.
 From sinful words I must refrain ;
 I must not take God's name in vain ;
 I must not work, I must not play
 Upon God's holy sabbath day:
 And if my parents speak the word,
 I must obey them in the Lord ;
 Nor steal, nor lie, nor waste my days
 In idle tales and foolish plays.
 I must obey my Lord's commands ;
 Do something with my little hands ;
 Remember my Creator now
 In youth, while time will it allow.

ANALYSIS.

What must you not do as many do? What will
 you lie down in if you sin? *Lie down in sorrow*
 Who is God angry with every day? From what

must you refrain? What must you not take in vain? What commandment forbids taking God's name in vain? What must you not do upon God's holy Sabbath day? What commandment forbids working and playing on the Sabbath-day? What must you do when your parents speak the word? What commandment bids you honour your parents? What must you not do? What commandment forbids stealing? What more must you not do? What commandment forbids telling lies? What must you not waste in idle tales and foolish plays? *My days.* Whose command must you obey? What must you do with your little hands? Who must you remember? Who is your Creator? *The great God who made me.* When must you remember your Creator? *When I am young.*

On what day must you not play, but read and hear God's word?

I must not play on God's own day,
But I must hear his word in fear.

Is it a sin to steal?

It is a sin to steal a pin,
How much more a greater thing?

What would you rather do than steal?

I'd beg my bread from door to door,
Rather than steal my neighbour's store.

Why is it a sin to steal? *Because God forbids it in the 8th commandment.*

Is it wrong to tell a lie, and take God's name in vain?

I must not lie, I must not feign,
I must not take God's name in vain.

What commandment forbids lying? What taking
God's name in vain?

What must you do that you may have what
you need?

I must work, and I must pray
That God will feed me day by day.

What will God bless if you don't live in idleness?

All honest labour God will bless,
Let me not live in idleness.

What book must you read, and in whom should
you trust?

In the Bible I must read,
And trust in God for all my need.

Why should you trust in God alone?

For God alone my soul can save,
And raise my body from the grave.

How should you ask your Saviour to take your
heart?

O my Saviour take my heart,
And let me not from thee depart.

What should be your prayer when you remem-
ber that you must die?

Lord, grant that I in faith may die,
And live with thee above the sky.

My dear children, I will teach you a little prayer
to say every morning when you awake.

Now I awake and see the light,
'Twas God that kept me through the night;

To him I lift my voice and pray,
 That He would keep me through the day ;
 If I should die before 'tis done,
 O God ! accept me through thy Son.

What do you see when you awake in the morning ? Who keeps you through the night ? To whom do you then pray ? What do you ask God to do for you ? If you should die before another day, what do you ask of God ? Who is God's Son.

Now, dear children, I will teach you a prayer to say every night when you lie down in your beds.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
 I pray the Lord my soul to keep ;
 If I should die before I wake,
 I pray the Lord my soul to take.

What do you lie down in your beds to do ? What do you pray God to keep ? If you should never wake again, what do you pray God ?

What should you do before you eat ?

Before I eat, I must entreat
 That God would bless to me my meat.

I will now teach you what to say before you begin to eat.

Blest be the God whose kindness gives,
 The food by which my body lives ;
 My God, I thank thee for my food,
 My health, and life, and every good.

The Alphabet of Christian Morals

Attend the advice
 Of the old and the wise.

Be not angry nor fret,
But forgive and forget.

Can you think it no ill,
To pilfer and steal?

Do the thing you are bid,
Nor be sullen when chid.

Envyy none for their wealth,
Nor honour, nor health.

Fear, worship, and love
The great God above.

Grow quiet and easy,
When fools try to teaze ye.

Honour Father and Mother,
Love sister and brother.

It is dangerous folly,
To jest with things holy.

Keepe your book without blot,
And your clothes without spot,

Let your hands do no wrong,
Nor backbite with your tongue.

Make haste to obey,
Nor dispute nor delay.

Never stay within hearing
Of cursing and swearing.

Offer God all the prime,
Of your strength and your time.

Provoke not the poor,
Though he lie at the door.

Quash all evil thoughts,
And mourn for your faults.

Remember, the liar
Has his part in hell fire.

Shun the wicked and rude,
But converse with the good.

Transgress not the rule,
At home or at school.

Unworthy pursuits
Produce scandalous fruits.

Vie still with the best,
And excel all the rest.

When you are at play,
Take heed what you say.

'Xcuse only with truth,
The faults of your youth.

Yield a little for peace,
And let quarrelling cease.

Zeal and charity join'd,
Make you active and kind.

1

*The Bible.**

What is it shows my soul the way
To climes of everlasting day,
And tells the danger of delay?

The Bible.

* In this and the two following pieces, the monitor
ask the questions, and the children will answer in
concert.

What teaches me I'm bound to love
 The glorious God who reigns above,
 And that I may his goodness prove ?
The Bible.

What tells me that I soon must die,
 And to the throne of judgment fly,
 To meet the great Jehovah's eye ?
The Bible.

O may this Bible ever be
 A dear and precious book to me ;
 Here ceaseless beauties may I see !
The Bible.

The Sun.

2

What is it looks so very bright,
 And quick dispels the dusky night,
 Shedding around a cheerful light ?
The Sun.

What is it that appears at dawn,
 And dries the dews up in the morn,
 And ripens all the fruits and corn ?
The Sun.

What rises higher than a rock ?
 What in the morning wakes the cock,
 And tells us what it is o'clock ?
The Sun.

The Moon.

3

Little children, all tell me,
 What high up in the sky you see,
 That shines so bright on you and me ?
The Moon.

Tell me, loves, when you're asleep,
 While all around you quiet keep,
 What does through your curtains peep ?
The Moon.

What shines when all is lone and still,
 Except the little running rill,
 That turns the wheel of yonder mill ?
The Moon.

4 *For a very little Child. (C. M)*

1 O that it were my chief delight
 To do the things I ought !
 Then let me try with all my might,
 To mind what I am taught.

2 Wherever I am told to go
 I'll cheerfully obey ;
 Nor will I mind it much, although
 I leave a pretty play.

3 When I am bid, I'll freely bring
 Whatever I have got ;
 And never touch a pretty thing,
 If mother tells me not.

4 When she permits me, I may tell
 About my little toys ;
 But if she's busy, or unwell,
 I must not make a noise.

5 And when I learn my hymns to say,
 And work, and read, and spell,
 I will not think about my play,
 But try and do it well.

- 6 For God looks down from heaven high,
Our actions to behold ;
And he is pleas'd when children try
To do as they are told.

ANALYSIS.

1 What should be your chief delight? What should you try with all your might?

2 When you are told to go any where, what should you do? What should you not mind?

3 What will you bring when you are bid? What should you not touch if mother tells you not?

4 When she permits, what may you tell? But if she is busy or unwell, what must you not do?

5 When you are learning your hymns, and to read and spell, what will you not think of? What will you try?

6 Who looks down from Heaven? What to behold? When is God pleased?

Brotherly Love.

5

1 JOHN iv. 7.

- 1 " Little children, love each other,"

Is the blessed Saviour's rule ;

Every little one is brother

To his play-fellows at school.

- 2 We're all children of one Father,

The great God who reigns above ;

Shall we quarrel ?—No—much rather

Would we be like him—all love.

- 3 He has plac'd us here together,

That we may be good and kind ;

He is ever watching, whether

We are one in heart and mind.

- 4 Which is stronger than the other ?
 He must be the weak one's friend ;
 Who's more playthings than his brother ?
 He'll delight to give and lend.
- 5 Selfish children's sad behaviour,
 Shows they love themselves alone ;—
 But the children of a Saviour,
 Say not any thing's their own.
- 6 All they have they share with others,
 Give kind looks and gentle words ;
 Thus they live like happy brothers,
 And are known to be the Lord's.

ANALYSIS.

1 Little children, what is the blessed Saviour's rule ? *Love each other.* Who is every one here brother to ?

2 Are we all children of one Father ? Who is that Father ? Should you quarrel ? What should you rather be ? What is that ? *All love.*

3 Where has God placed you ? Why has he placed you here together ? Who is ever watching you ? Why is God watching you ?

4 What should he that is stronger than the other be ? What should he that has more play-things than his brother do ?

5 What does selfish children's behaviour show ? How do the children of a Saviour do ?

6 What do they do with all they have ? What do they give ? How do such children live ? What are they known to be ?

Creation. (C. M.)

6

- 1 God made the sky that looks so blue,
God made the grass so green ;
God made the flowers that smell so sweet
In pretty colours seen.
- 2 God made the sun that shines so bright
And gladdens all I see ;
It comes to give us heat and light,—
How thankful should I be !
- 3 God made the little bird to fly,
How sweetly has she sung ?
And though she soars so very high,
She won't forget her young.
- 4 God made the cow to give nice milk,
The horse for us to use ;
I'll treat them kindly for his sake,
Nor dare his gifts abuse.
- 5 God made the water for my drink,
God made the fish to swim ;
God made the trees to bear nice fruit,
Which does my taste so nicely suit ;
Oh how should I love him !

ANALYSIS.

1 Who made the sky ? What colour is the sky ?
Who made the grass ? What colour is the grass ?
Where does the grass grow ? Who made the
flowers ? What smell sweet ? What colours are
the flowers ?

2 Who made the sun ? What shines bright ?
What does the sun come to give us ? What should
you be ?

3 Who made the little bird? What sings sweetly? Does the little bird fly very high? What wont she forget? What are the bird's young? Where are her little birds? *In her nest.* Where is the nest? *On the tree.*

4 Who made the cow? What does the cow give? Who made the horse? For whose use was the horse made? How should you treat the horse and the cow? For whose sake? Who gave us the horse and the cow? Should you ever abuse God's gifts? What are God's gifts? *Every thing God gives us.*

5 Who made the water? Why did God make the water? Who made the fish? What do the fishes do? Where do the fish swim? Who made the trees? What do trees bear? What is fruit? What suits your taste? Is fruit good to eat? Who should you love for making all these things? Of what did God make all things?

7 *Creation.* (C. M.)

1 Come, child, look upwards to the sky,
Behold the Sun and Moon,
The numerous stars that sparkle high,
To cheer the midnight gloom.

2 Come, child, and now behold the earth
In varied beauty stand;
The product view of six days' birth,
How wond'rous and how grand!

3 The fields, the meadows, and the plain,
The little pleasant hills,
The waters too, the mighty main,
The rivers and the rills.

4 Come then behold them all, and say—
 “How came these things to be?”

That stand before which ever way
 I turn myself to see?

5 'Twas God that made the earth and sea,
 To whom the angels bow;
 'Twas God that made both thee and me,
 The God who sees us now.

ANALYSIS.

1 Where must you look to see the Sun and Moon? What other lights do you see in the sky? Are there a great many stars? *Yes, a great number.* What do the stars cheer or make pleasant? What is midnight gloom? *The middle of the night when it is very dark.* Is it pleasant then to see the stars sparkle or shine?

2 When you look all around you on the earth, how does it stand? What does varied beauty mean? *Different kinds of pretty things, as trees, flowers.* In how many days were all these things produced? What is wond'rous and grand? *God's work of six days, the Creation.*

3 What of the works of God are mentioned in the third verse?

4 When you look at all these things, what do you ask?

5 Who made the earth and sea? To whom do angels bow? What are angels? *Holy spirits.* Where do angels bow before God? *In Heaven.* Who made the angels, and you and me? Does God see you and me now, as well as the angels?

The Fall of Man. (C. M.) 8

1 Adam and Eve in Eden liv'd,
 A garden sweet and fair,
 Their Maker's blessing they receiv'd,
 And ev'ry good was there.

2 One tree, that in the midst was plac'd,
 God bade them not to take ;
 But ah ! the fruit they dar'd to taste,
 And his commandment brake.

3 Then did the Lord his angel send,
 And drove them from the place ;
 And sinful man in grief did spend,
 All his remaining days.

4 Then Let me never, never dare
 To disobey the Lord,
 But even now my heart prepare,
 To learn his holy word.

ANALYSIS.

1 Where did Adam and Eve live? What was Eden? What did they receive from their Maker? What good was there? *Every good.*

2 Of how many trees did God say they must not take? What did they dare to taste? When they eat the fruit, what did they break? *God's commandment.*

3 What did the Lord then send? What did the angel do? What did man become when he eat the forbidden fruit? *Sinful.* In what did he spend all his remaining days? *In grief.*

4. What should you never, dare? What should you even now prepare? What to learn? *His holy word.*

9 *The widow of Zarephah.* L. M.

1 When by the brook Elijah liv'd,
 His food from ravens he receiv'd ;
 The water there his drink supplied,
 Until at length the brook was dried.

- 2 The prophet by the Lord, then sent,
Unto a widow woman went ;
He found her with her little son,
Her stock of food was almost gone.
- 3 “ Alas !” she said, “ I’ve nought to give,
I and my child not long can live;
A little oil and meal have I,
When that is gone, we both must die.”
- 4 “ Fear not,” the good Elijah cried ;
“ The Lord will for you both provide;
Give first to me, let faith prevail,
Neither thy meal nor oil shall fail.”
- 5 She did so—and they all were fed,
For every day she made them bread;
Yet still did in her barrel find,
That meal was always left behind.
- 6 Thus can the Lord his people feed,
In times of famine and of need ;
To him let friendless children cry,
He can their every want supply.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who was fed by the ravens? Where did Elijah live when he received his food from the ravens? What did the ravens bring him? Where did he get drink? How long did he drink of the brook?

2 Who was Elijah? *A prophet.* Where did the Lord send him? Did he find her? Who was with her? Was her stock of food almost gone?

3 What did she say to Elijah? What food did she say she had? What did she expect she and her son would do, when the meal and oil were gone? *That they both would die.*

4 What did good Elijah say to her? Who did he say would provide for them both? To whom did he tell her to give first? What did he say should not fail?

5 Did she do as Elijah told her? Did she make bread for them all every day? How could she make bread without meal? *Meal was always left behind.*

6 Can God always feed his people? Can he feed them in times of famine, when there is scarcely any bread? Who should cry to him? What can he supply?

10 Samuel. (L. M.)

- 1 Young Samuel, in his infant days,
Was carried to the house of God;
Early he learn'd his Maker's praise,
While in those holy courts he trod.
- 2 Within that sacred place he liv'd,
And waited on good Eli there,
With duty his commands receiv'd,
And then obeyed with pious care.
- 3 To him while in his childish years,
The Lord, his God, himself made known,
And told in little Samuel's ears,
The things that shortly should be done.
- 4 That Samuel (highly favour'd child)
Would be a prophet, Israel knew,
For all his sayings were fulfilled,
And every word he spake was true.
- 5 Then let us be, like Samuel, still
Ready to listen to the Lord,

For God can yet himself reveal,
To children in his holy word.

ANALYSIS.

1 Whose son was Samuel? To what house was he carried in his infant days? What did Samuel learn early? Where?

2 When he lived in that sacred place, on whom did he wait? How did he receive Eli's commands? How did he then obey them?

3 Who made himself known to Samuel? What did God tell little Samuel?

4 Who knew that Samuel would be a prophet? Why did they think he would be a prophet? What is a prophet? *A man that foretells future events.* What does foretell mean? *To tell of things before they happen.*

5 Should you not be like Samuel? What should you be ready to do? Can God yet reveal himself to little children like you? Where? *In his holy word.*

Early attendance at School. (L. M.) 11

1 The hour is come I will not stay,
But haste to school without delay,
Nor loiter here for 'tis a crime
To trifle thus with precious time.

2 Say, shall my teachers wait in vain,
And of my sad neglect complain?
No! rather let me strive to be
The first of all the family.

3 I should be there with humble mind,
To seek th' instruction I may find;
And while I hear the sacred page,
O may its truths my heart engage.

- 4 These golden hours will soon be o'er,
 When I can go to school no more,
 How shall I then endure the thought
 Of having spent my time for nought ?

ANALYSIS.

1 When the hour for going to school comes, what should you do? *Haste to school without delay.* What is a crime or sin? *To trifle with precious time.*

2 Of what will your teacher complain if she wait for you? What should you rather strive to be?

3 With what mind should you be there? What to seek? While you hear the sacred page, what do you wish? *That its truths may engage my heart.*

4 What will soon be o'er? *These golden hours.* Would you not be very sorry if you were taken from school without learning to read? Yes. For what do children spend their time that do not learn? *For nothing.*

12 *The way to know the Lord.* (C. M.)

- 1 This is the way to know the Lord,
 And this will please him too,
 To read and hear his holy word,
 That tells us what to do.
- 2 He lives in Heav'n, and does not need
 Such little ones as we ;
 But he is very kind indeed,
 And even cares for me.
- 3 Though if I tried with all my might,
 And did the best I could,
 I should not always do it right,
 And could do him no good.

- 4 Then let me love him for his care,
And love his holy word,
Because he teaches children there,
To know and fear the Lord.

ANALYSIS.

1 Which is the way to know the Lord? *To read and hear his holy word.* Does it please him too? *Yes.* What does God's holy word tell us? *What to do.* What is God's holy word? *The Bible.*

2 Where does God live? Does God need such little ones as you? Is he very kind indeed? Who does God care for? *For me.*

3 If you tried with all your might, would you always do right? No. Could you do him any good, if you did the best you could? No.

4 Who should you love for his care? God. What else should you love? What does God teach children in his holy word? *To know and fear him.*

A child retiring to rest. (L. M.) 13

- 1 Lord! with redeeming mercy blest
I lay me down to take my rest;
For thou who sav'st my soul from death,
Wilt surely watch my fleeting breath.
- 2 Now darkness shades the distant hill,
The little birds are mute and still,
And earth a safe repose may take,
For earth's Creator is awake.

- 3 'Tis sweet upon my lowly bed,
To think my Saviour guards my head ;
And his young helpless charge will keep,
Through all the silent hours of sleep.
- 4 Dear Lord, my head must soon be laid
In some cold grave beneath the shade ;
But wherefore should I fear to die,
Since death has lost the victory ?
- 5 Yes, Jesus conquered even death,
Which can but take this feeble breath,
My soul shall live, and rise, and sing,
The praises of my glorious king.

ANALYSIS.

1 With what mercy are you blest ? What do you understand by redeeming mercy ? *The goodness that saves from Hell.* Who saves your soul from death ? Who will watch your fleeting breath ? What do you mean by fleeting breath ? *It will soon be gone.*

2 What does darkness shade or hide ? What are the little birds when it is night ? Who may sleep in safety ? *All on the earth.* Who is awake to guard them ? Who is the Creator of all things ?

3 When you are in bed, what is it sweet to think of ? Who will the Saviour keep ? Through what hours ?

5 Where must your head soon be laid ? Should you be afraid to die ? Why would you not be afraid to die ?

5 What did Jesus conquer ? what is the worst thing death can do to you ? will your soul live after your body is dead ? whose praises will your soul rise and sing.

*Hymn to be spoken or sung by two children. 14.**First Child.*

God is in Heaven,—can he hear
A little prayer like mine ?

Second Child.

Yes, thoughtful child, thou need'st not fear,
He listeneth to thine.

First Child.

God is in Heaven,—can he see
When I am doing wrong ?

Second Child.

Yes, that he can ; he looks at thee
All day, and all night long.

First Child.

God is in Heaven,—would he know
If I should tell a lie ?

Second Child.

Yes, though thou saidst it very low,
He'd hear it in the sky.

First Child.

God is in Heaven,—does he care,
Or is he good to me ?

Second Child.

Yes, all thou hast to eat or wear,
'Tis God that gives it thee.

First Child.

God is in Heaven,—can I go
To thank him for his care.

Second Child.

Not yet, but love him here below.
And he will take thee there.

First Child.

God is in Heaven,—may I pray
To go there when I die ?

Second Child.

Yes ; love him, seek him, and one day
He'll call thee to the sky.

15 *God our Heavenly Father.* (L. M.)

- 1 Great God ! and wilt thou be so kind
The comfort of a babe to mind ?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky ?
- 2 Art thou my Father ? canst thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect pray'r ?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise ?
- 3 Art thou my Father ? let me be
A meek obedient child to thee ;
And try in word, and deed, and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.
- 4 Art thou my Father ? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend ;
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.
- 5 Art thou my Father ? then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,

Send down and take me in thy love,
To be thy better child above.

ANALYSIS.

What do you ask the great God to be so kind as to mind? What are you? What is your heavenly Father lord of?

2 What do you ask your heavenly Father to hear? What do you ask him to listen to?

3 What do you pray you may be to your Father God? In what should you try to please him? *In word, and deed, and thought.* How is that? *When I speak, whatever I do, and when I think.*

4 On whose care will you depend? Who is that friend? *My heavenly Father.* What should you wish to do or be? *Whatever God pleases.*

5 What do you ask God to do when all your earthly days are past? What to be in heaven?

HYMNS ABOUT JESUS CHRIST.

16

Jesus Christ, though he was rich, yet for your sake he became poor.—2 Corinthians, viii. 9.

PART FIRST.

- 1 CHRIST is merciful and mild,
He was once a little child;
He whom heavenly hosts adore
Liv'd on earth among the poor.
- 2 He did lay his glory by,
When for us he came to die;
How I wonder when I see
His unbounded love for me!

- 3 On the long expected morn.
He was in a stable born ;
In a manger he was laid
Where the horned oxen fed.
- 4 Then how mean was his abode,
Who is call'd the Mighty God !
Angels who before him bow,
Wonder'd that he stoop'd so low.
- 5 Through his after life, I see
Lowliness and poverty ;
Yet through all his actions, ran
Love to poor and sinful man.
- 6 He the sick to health restor'd ;
To the poor he preach'd the word :
Little boys and girls did prove
Tokens of his tender love.
- 7 These he in his arms caress'd,
Kindly took them to his breast ;
They, said he, are heirs of bliss,
For of such my kingdom is.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who is Jesus Christ? *God*. What is Christ to sinners? *A Saviour*. What is his temper? How is he merciful and mild to us? *He pities us and is kind to us*. What was Christ once? Who adore Christ in heaven? When Christ was on earth, with whom did he live?

2 When did Christ lay aside his glory? Did Christ die for sinners? What should make us wonder? How did Christ show his love to you? *He died for me*.

3 Was Christ born into this world a little babe?
Where was he born? Where was he laid? What
is a manger?

4 What kind of abode had he who is called the
Mighty God? *A mean abode.* What made the
angels in heaven wonder?

5 What do you see in his after life? What is
lowliness? *Humility—Christ was humble.* What
is poverty? *To be poor—Christ was poor.* What
did Christ show in all his actions?

6 What did Christ do to the sick? How did he
restore them to health? *He made them well.*
What did he preach to the poor? What did little
boys and girls prove?

7 How did Christ show his love to little chil-
dren? Of what did he say they were heirs? Of
what did he say his kingdom was? *Of such little
children.*

PART SECOND.

- 1 CHRIST the hungry people fed,
Bless'd and multiplied the bread;
While his words of grace impart
Healing to the broken heart.
- 2 O! how humble, poor, and low,
Was the Lord of glory now!
See him sit on Jacob's well,
Faint with hunger, thirst, and toil.
- 3 Water he did meekly crave,
E'en of one he came to save:
'Twas his meat and drink to do
All his Father's will below:

4 Every bird can build her nest,
 Foxes have their place of rest ;
 He by whom the world was made,
 Had not where to lay his head.

5 He who is the Lord Most High:
 Then was poorer far than I,
 That I might hereafter be
 Rich to all eternity.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who did Christ feed ? What did he do to the bread ? How did he multiply the bread ? *He made five loaves feed five thousand people.* What did his words of grace impart or give ?

2 What was the Lord of glory now ? Where did Christ once sit ? Was he wearied ? With what ? *His journey.* What made him feel faint ?

3 What did he meekly crave or ask ? Of whom did he ask water ? Who was that ? *The woman of Samaria.* What was his meat and his drink ?

4 What can every bird do ? What have foxes ? What home had he by whom the world was made ? *He had no home.* How do you know ? *Christ said he had not where to lay his head.*

5 Was Christ poorer than you and I ? Why did he become poor ? What does that mean ? *That we may live happy for ever in heaven.*

17 Hosanna. (C. M.)

1 Come, children, hail the Prince of Peace,
 Obey the Saviour's call ;
 Come seek his face and taste his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 Ye lambs of Christ your tribute bring,
Ye children great and small,
Hosannas sing to Christ your King ;
O crown him Lord of all.
- 3 This Jesus will your sins forgive :
For you he drank the gall ;
For you he died that you might live
To crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Let every little girl and boy,
Who dwell upon this ball,
Their tongues employ with songs of joy,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Your loud hosannas please him well,
Though sung by children small ;
Such with him dwell, when sav'd from hell,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 6 May all these children, Lord, be thine,
And sav'd from Satan's thrall :
Then we shall meet at Jesus' feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who is the Prince of Peace ? *Jesus Christ.*
Whose call should you obey ? Whose face should
you seek ? Whose grace or favour would you
taste ? What should you do to that great Saviour ?

2 Who do you ask to bring tribute to Christ ?
What will you sing to Christ your King ? What
will you crown him ?

3 What will this Jesus do for you ? What did
he drink for you ? Why did he die ? What to
do ?

4 How should every little boy and girl employ
their tongues ?

5 What pleases Christ well ? Where will children that love Christ dwell ? . From what will he save them ?

6 Do you wish and pray that all the dear children here should be the Lord's ? From what will they be saved ? Where will they then meet ? What to do ?

18 *The Angels announcing to the Shepherds the Birth of Christ.*

1 Hark ! the skies with music sound,
Heav'nly glory beams around ;
Christ is born ; the angels sing,
Glory to the newborn King.

2 Peace is come, goodwill appears,
Sinners, wipe away your tears ;
God in human flesh to-day
Humbly in a manger lay.

3 Shepherds tending flocks by night,
Heard the song, and saw the light ;
Took their reeds, and sweetest strains
Echo'd through the happy plains.

4 Mortals, hail the glorious King !
Richest incense cheerful bring ;
Praise and love Emmanuel's name,
And his boundless grace proclaim.

ANALYSIS.

1 What sounded through the skies ? What shone around ? What did the angels sing ? Who was the newborn King ? *Jesus Christ.*

2 What did the angels say was come ? What did they tell sinners to do ? Who are sinners ? *We and all men.* What did the angels say God

was ? *God in human flesh.* Where did they say he lay ?

3 Who were tending their flocks ? What did the shepherds hear ? What song ? *The angels song.* What did they see ? What light ? *The glory of the Lord.* What did the shepherds take ? What were their reeds ? *Musical instruments.* What echoed through the happy plains ?

4 Who are told to hail the glorious King ? Who are mortals ? *We are all mortals.* What should you cheerful bring ? What is incense ? *Perfumes.* Whose name should you praise and love ? Who is Emmanuel ? *God with us.* What should you proclaim ?

Tune—Away with Melancholy.

The Heavenly Stranger.

19

- 1 JESUS, thou heavenly stranger !
 Who dwelt in human clay ;
 Thy cradle was a manger,
 'Thy softest bed was hay.
- 2 When angels sang with gladness,
 And hail'd thy natal morn ;
 Why to a life of sadness,
 Dear Saviour, wast thou born ?
- 3 Why didst thou leave thy Father
 And all the joys above ?
 It was because thou 'dst rather
 Secure for us his love.
- 4 For we had lost his favour,
 By sin were all defil'd ;
 And but for thee, dear Saviour,
 He ne'er on us had smil'd.

5 Now by thy life of sorrow,
 And by thy death of pain ;
 We'll rise on some blest morrow,
 With Christ to live again.

6 Then we will give the glory
 To Father, Spirit, Son ;
 In heaven repeat the story,
 While ceaseless ages run.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who was the heavenly stranger ? Where did Jesus dwell ? How was that ? *Jesus lived in a body like ours.* What had he for a cradle ? What was his bed ?

2 Who sung with gladness ? What did the angels hail ? What do you mean by natal morn ? *The morning on which Christ was born.* To what was Christ born ?

3 Why did Christ leave his Father and all the joys above ?

4 What have we lost ? By what are we defiled ? Would God ever have smiled on us if the Saviour had not died ?

5 What have we gained by Christ's life of sorrow and death of pain ? *Resurrection to life eternal.*

6 To whom should we give the glory of our salvation ? *To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.* Where shall we repeat the story ? How long ?

20 *Thanksgiving for Privileges.* (C.M.)

1 When Jesus left his heav'nly throne,
 And dwelt with men below ;
 It was his glorious work to bless,
 And happiness bestow.

2 The poor and wretched claim'd his aid,
 Nor sought relief in vain ;
 While parents own'd his gracious help,
 He blest their infant train.

3 And now though Jesus reigns above,
 He makes the poor his care ;
 Their helpless children still he owns,
 And we his goodness share.

4 Here we are taught to read that word
 Which makes the simple wise ;
 O ! may we know a Saviour's name,
 And learn his worth to prize.

ANALYSIS.

1 What did Jesus leave ? Where did he dwell ? What was his glorious work ? What did he bestow on men ?

2 Who claimed his aid ? Did the poor and wretched ask in vain ? Did he give them what they asked ? Did parents believe that he could help them ? *Yes.* What then did he do to their children ? What are children called here ? *Their infant train.*

3 Where does Jesus now reign ? Who does he still take care of ? Who does he still own as his ? What do you still share ?

4 What are you taught ? Who does God's word make wise ? What do you pray you may know ? What do you pray you may learn ?

Remember me. (C.M.)

21

1 That Jesus hears when sinners pray,
 Is joyful news to me ;
 I'll seek his face without delay,
 And cry, *Remember me.*

- 2 Dear Saviour ! look upon a child
 Who fain would worship thee :
 By nature I am all defil'd,
 But oh ! "*Remember me.*"
- 3 Through all the dang'rous paths of youth,
 Do thou my leader be :
 Teach me to walk the ways of truth ;
 Dear "*Lord. remember me.*"
- 4 And when life's journey shall be o'er,
 Thy mercy may I see ;
 Dear Jesus ! I would ask no more
 Than this, "*Remember me.*"

ANALYSIS.

1 What is joyful news to you ? Whose face will you seek without delay ? What will you cry ?

2 On what do you ask the Saviour to look ? What would you fain do ? What are you by nature ? Who do you ask God to remember ?

3 Through what paths have you to travel ? What do you ask God to be to you ? What do you mean by leader ? *One who shows me the right way.* What is that way called ? *The way of truth.*

4 When life's journey shall be o'er, what do you pray you may see ? *God's mercy.* What is the last thing you will ask of God ? *Dear Lord, remember me.*

22

Hymn, (L.M.)

About Moses, who used to pray for the children of Israel ; and Jesus Christ, who " ever liveth to make intercession for us."

- 1 Unmindful of God's holy word,
 " All we like sheep have gone astray ;"

- Like Israel we have greatly err'd,
And have not known his righteous way.
- 2 Of old when Moses humbly stood
To plead with God the Lord most high ;
The Jews, with tears and trembling view'd
Their *earthly* advocate draw nigh.
- 3 But we can raise our joyful eyes,
More favour'd than the "chosen race,"
To one who lives above the skies,
And pleads before his Father's face.
- 4 Then for the sake of Christ thy Son,
In mercy, Lord, attend our prayer !
Forgive the wicked things we've done,
And keep us from temptation's snare.

ANALYSIS.

1 Of what have we been unmindful ? Like what have we all gone astray ? Like whom have we erred ? What have we not known ?

2 Who stood and pleaded with God for the Jews ? How did the Jews feel when they saw Moses draw nigh to God ? What was Moses for the Jews ? *Their earthly advocate.* What is an advocate ? *One that pleads for another.*

3 To whom can we raise our joyful eyes ? What does Jesus who lives above the sky do ? Are we more favoured than the Jews ? What are the Jews here called ? *The chosen race.* How are we more favoured than the Jews ? *The Jews had only Moses, an earthly advocate.* What have we ? *A Heavenly Advocate, who ever liveth to make intercession for us.*

4 For whose sake do you ask God to attend to your prayer ? What do you ask him to forgive ? What do you ask God to keep you from ? Who is the tempter ? *The Devil.*

23 *Christ stilling the Tempest.*

"But the ship was now in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves ; for the wind was contrary."

Matth. xiv. 24.

- 1 Fear was within the tossing bark
When stormy winds grew loud ;
And waves came rolling high and dark,
And the tall mast was bow'd.
- 2 And men stood breathless in their dread,
And baffled in their skill—
But one was there, who rose and said
To the wild sea—"Be still."
- 3 And the wind ceas'd—it ceas'd—that word
Pass'd through the gloomy sky ;
And troubl'd billows knew their Lord,
And sank beneath his eye.
- 4 And slumber settled on the deep,
And silence on the blast ;
As when the righteous fall asleep,
When death's fierce throes are past.
- 5 Thou that didst rule the angry hour,
And tame the tempest's mood,
Oh ! send thy Spirit forth with power,
O'er our dark souls to brood.
- 6 Thou that didst bow the billow's pride
Thy mandates to fulfil—
Speak—speak to passion's raging tide ;
Speak and say—"Peace, be still."

ANALYSIS.

1 What was within the tossing bark ? What is a bark ? *A small vessel.* What made the vessel

toss? What then came rolling high and dark?
What was then bowed?

2 How then did men stand? What was baffled?
What is the meaning of baffled? *They did not know what to do.* What is skill? *Knowledge.*
Was there no one in the vessel who was not afraid? Who was he? To what did Jesus speak?
What did he say to the wild sea?

3 When Jesus said, "Be still," what ceased?
Through what did the word of Jesus pass? What
knew their Lord? What did the billows do?

4 What settled on the deep? What on the
blast? To what is this silence and slumber compared?
What are passed when the righteous fall asleep?

5 Who ruled the angry hour? Who tamed
the tempests' mood? What do you ask God to
send forth in power? What to do to your souls?

6 Why did God bow the billows' pride? What
are God's mandates? *His commands.* What do
you pray God to speak to? What do you ask
God to say to passion's raging tide?

Tune—Crown him Lord of all.

An Invitation to the Children who attend 24 Infant Schools.

Come, children, let us Jesus praise,
His holy name adore;
O! let us love him all our days,
And praise him evermore.

'Twas Jesus who the Lord of all,
For us became so poor;
'Twas Jesus rais'd us from the fall,
O! praise him evermore.

'Twas Jesus who did bleed and die,
When all our sins he bore ;

'Tis Jesus pleads for us on high,—
Oh praise him evermore !

'Tis Jesus, to prepare a place
For us is gone before ;

'Tis Jesus bids us seek his face,—
Oh praise him evermore !

'Tis Jesus then, while life shall last
We'll worship and adore ;

'Tis Jesus too, when life is past,
We'll praise for evermore.

ANALYSIS.

Children, Who shall we praise ? Whose name adore ? Who should we serve all our days ? Who shall we praise evermore ? Who, though Lord of all, for us became poor ? Who raised us from the fall ? Who did bleed and die when he bore our sins ? Who pleads for us on high ? Who is gone before to prepare a place for us ? Who bids us seek his face ? Who should we worship and adore, while life shall last ? Who shall we praise for evermore when life is past ?

N. B. There is one answer to all the above questions. *Jesus.*

HYMNS OF PRAYER AND PRAISE.

A Child's Prayer. (C.M.) 25

- 1 LORD, teach a little child to pray,
And then accept my pray'r ;
Thou hearest all the words I say,
For thou art ev'ry where.
- 2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnotic'd, Lord, by thee ;
And though I am so young and small,
Thou dost take care of me.
- 3 Teach me to do the thing that's right ;
And when I sin, forgive ;
And make it my supreme delight
To serve thee while I live.
- 4 Whatever trouble I am in,
To thee for help I'll call ;
But keep me more than all from sin,
For that is worse than all.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you ask God to teach you ? What do you ask him to accept ? What do you mean by accept ? *To receive it kindly.* Who hears every word you say ? Where is God ?

2 What cannot fall without God's seeing it ? Does God take care of sparrows ? Does God take care of you ?

3 What do you ask God to teach you ? When you sin, what do you pray God to do ? What do you ask him to make you delight in ?

4 What will you do when you are in trouble ?
 What do you ask God to keep you from more than
 all ? What is worse than all ? *Sin.*

26 *A Child's Confession.* (C.M.)

- 1 LORD, teach a little child to pray,
 Thy grace betimes impart,
 And grant thy Holy Spirit may
 Renew my infant heart.
- 2 A sinful creature I was born,
 And from my birth have stray'd ;
 I must be wretched and forlorn,
 Without thy mercy's aid.
- 3 But Christ can all my sins forgive,
 And wash away their stain,
 And fit my soul with him to live,
 And in his kingdom reign.
- 4 To him let little children come,
 For he hath said they may ;
 His bosom then shall be their home.
 Their tears he'll wipe away.
- 5 For all who early seek his face,
 Shall surely taste his love ;
 Jesus will guide them by his grace
 To dwell with him above.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you ask the Lord to teach you ?
 What do you ask him to impart to you ? What
 do you pray the Holy Spirit may renew ?

2 What was you born ? How long have you
 strayed from God ? *Ever since I was born.* With-

out what must you be wretched and forlorn?
Without his mercy's aid or help.

3 Who can forgive all your sins? What can
 Christ wash away? For what can he fit your
 soul? *With him to live.* Where to reign?

4 To whom should little children come? *To
 Christ.* Has he said they may? *Yes.* What
 will then be their home? *His bosom.* What will
 Christ wipe away?

5 Who shall surely taste his love? *All who
 early seek his face.* By what will Jesus guide or
 direct them? Where to dwell?

Imploring Divine Assistance in Prayer. 27
 (S.M.)

1 LORD, teach us how to pray,
 And give us hearts to ask,
 Or all we seek, or think, or say,
 Will prove a tiresome task.

2 Thy Holy Spirit send,
 Our bosoms to inspire;
 Then shall our praise to thee ascend,
 With pure and warm desire.

3 Jesus our great High Priest,
 Present our prayers above;
 And spread o'er all the faults thou see'st,
 The mantle of thy love.

4 Teach us to find our bliss
 In earnest, fervent pray'r;
 For where we pray our Saviour is,
 And bliss is only there.

5 O! may we ever live,
 Where Jesus loves to stay;

To him our hearts and worship give,
And without ceasing pray.

6 Till we are stopp'd by death,
Our pray'rs to thee we'll raise ;
And then our last half-utter'd breath
Begins a note of praise.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you ask God to teach you ? What to give you ? Unless God teach you to pray, and give you a new heart, what will your seeking and asking prove ?

2 What do you pray God to send ? What to inspire ? How then will your praise ascend ?

3 Who is our great High Priest ? What do you ask Jesus to present ? What mantle do you ask Jesus to spread over your faults ?

4 Where do you pray that you may find bliss or happiness ? Who is present where we pray ? Where only is bliss ?

5 Where do you desire ever to live ? To whom to give your hearts and worship ? What will you do without ceasing.

6 What will you raise till stopped by death ? What will then begin with your last breath ?

28 *The Lord's Prayer.* (L.M.)

1 Our Father God, who art in heav'n,
To thy great name be rev'rence giv'n ;
Thy peaceful kingdom wide extend,
And reign, O Lord ! till time shall end.

2 Thy sacred will on earth be done,
As 'tis by angels round the throne ;
And let us ev'ry day be fed
With earthly and with heav'nly bread.

- 3 Our sins forgive, and teach us thus
 To pardon those who injure us :
 Our shield in all temptations prove,
 And ev'ry evil far remove.
- 4 Thine is the kingdom to control,
 And thine the pow'r to save the soul ;
 Great be the glory of thy name,
 Let ev'ry creature say—Amen.

ANALYSIS.

1 To whom is this prayer addressed ? Who is your Father in Heaven ? *God*. What do you pray may be given to his name ? What do you pray may wide extend ? How long do you pray God may reign ?

2 How do you pray God's will may be done on earth ? With what do you pray to be fed ? When ? *Every day*.

3 What do you pray God to forgive ? What do you pray God to teach you ? What do you pray God to prove ? What to remove ?

4 What belongs to God ? *The kingdom*. What power belongs to God ? What do you pray may be great ? What should every creature say ? What does Amen signify ? *So let it be*.

*Lines addressed to a Child who "forgot 29
 to pray."*

- 1 Forget to pray ! that's strange indeed !
 Have you no longer any need ?
 Are all your sins through Christ forgiven ?
 Has grace ensur'd your peace with heaven ?
- 2 Forget to pray ! Have you no soul,
 By guilt diseas'd, to be made whole ?

No heart that stoops at folly's shrine,
No secret evil to repine ?

- 3 Forget to pray ! Yes, when the night
Refuses to give way to light ;
You may forget there is a God,
Who sees you from his high abode.
- 4 Forget to pray ! When clouds retain
The early and the latter rain ;
When summer mild, and winter bold,
Cease their accustom'd heat and cold ;
- 5 When angry winds forget their roar,
When tides no more approach the shore ;
Then may your poor petitions cease,
Your tongue obtain its sought release.
- 6 Forget to pray ! Not till you fear
Your Saviour will not deign to hear :
He loves to hear the sinner's moan ;
Then hasten to his gracious throne :
- 7 Hasten, and with a contrite heart
Entreat that he will ne'er depart ;
Your late forgetfulness deplore,
And pray that you forget no more.
- 8 Jesus will not forget to hear,
His pard'ning grace is ever near ;
Repenting souls are his delight,
He sees their tears, and loves the sight.
- 9 Oh, think of Heaven ! that glorious place
Reserved for all God's chosen race ;
Embrace the promise while 'tis day,
And never more "*forget to pray.*"

A Hymn of Praise.

30

1 We, Lord, thy children, are
 Created by thy hands ;
 Incline, O Lord, our hearts with care
 To follow thy commands.
 Hallelujah. Praise ye the Lord.

2 Open our minds to read,
 And hear the will of God ;
 Do thou our infant footsteps lead
 To thy divine abode :
 Hallelujah. Praise ye the Lord.

3 Oh ! may we turn our eyes
 From false and sinful ways ;
 And pray to thee for new supplies
 Of grace to sing thy praise.
 Hallelujah. Praise ye the Lord.

ANALYSIS.

1 Whose children are you ? By whom created ? What do you ask the Lord to incline ? To follow what ? What is the meaning of Hallelujah ? *Praise ye the Lord.*

2 What do you ask God to open ? What to do ? What do you ask God to lead ? To what place ? Where is that ? *Heaven.*

3 From what do you wish to turn your eyes ? For what more do you pray ? If God give you grace, what will you do ? *Sing his praise.*

Goodness of God. (C.M.)

31

1 Lord, I would own thy tender care,
 And all thy love to me ;
 The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
 Are all bestow'd by thee.

- 2 'Tis thou preservest me from death,
 And dangers ev'ry hour ;
 I cannot draw another breath
 Unless thou giv'st me pow'r.
- 3 My health, and friends, and parents dear,
 To me by God are given ;
 I have not any blessing here,
 But what is sent from heaven.
- 4 Such goodness, Lord ! and constant care,
 A child can ne'er repay ;
 But may it be my daily pray'r,
 To love thee, and obey.

ANALYSIS.

1 Whose tender care and love do you own ?
 What has God bestowed on you ?

2 Who preserves you from death and danger ?
 When ? Can you by your own power draw another breath ?

3 What has God given you ? From whence
 is every blessing sent ?

4 Can you ever repay God for such goodness
 and care ? What then should be your daily
 prayer ?

32 *Morning Hymn.* (C.M.)

1 Through all the dangers of the night,
 Preserv'd, O Lord ! by thee ;
 Again we hail the cheerful light,
 Again we bow the knee.

2 Preserve us, Lord ! throughout the day,
 And guide us by thy arm ;
 For they are safe, and only they,
 Whom thou preserv'st from harm.

3 Let all our words, and all our ways,
 Declare that we are thine,
 That so the light of truth and grace
 Before the world may shine.

4 Let us ne'er turn away from thee ;
 Dear Saviour, hold us fast,
 Till with immortal eyes, we see
 Thy glorious face at last.

ANALYSIS.

1 Who preserves from the dangers of the night? What do you hail in the morning? What do you again bow?

2 What do you pray God to do for you through the day? By what to guide you? Who only are safe?

3 What do you pray your words and your ways may declare? That what light may shine before the world?

4 From whom should you not turn away? Who do you ask to hold you fast? Till when? What are immortal eyes? *The eyes we will have in heaven.* Whose face will you see in heaven? *The Saviour's glorious face.*

Pious Child's Morning Song. (C.M.) 33

1 Behold, my eyes, the morning sun,
 How shining bright and gay!
 Cheerful I'll leave my peaceful bed,
 And read, and sing, and pray.

2 Through Jesu's kind indulgent care,
 In peace I lay me down;
 And 'tis the same sweet beams of love
 My waking moments crown.

- 3 No sad alarm my slumbers broke,
 No terror, fear, or dread ;
 No sickness seized my tender frame,
 Nor flames came round my bed.
- 4 Lord ! teach a little simple child
 To lisp the Saviour's love :
 Oh ! let me live to thee below,
 And dwell with thee above.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you behold in the morning ? How does the sun appear ? What will you cheerful leave ? After you rise, what will you do ?

2 Under whose care do you lie down in peace What attend your waking moments ?

3 What broke not your slumbers ? What seized not your tender frame ? What came not round your bed ?

4 What do you ask God to teach you ? To whom do you wish to live below ? With whom to dwell above ?

34 *Evening Hymn.* (L.M.) MAGDALEN.

- 1 Glory to thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light :
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 Beneath the shadow of thy wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, through thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done ;
 That with the world, myself, and thee,
 I, e'er I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed :

Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious on the judgment day.

- 4 O ! let my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep my eyelids close ;
Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you give to God ? *Glory.* When ?
For what do you give God the glory or praise ?
Who do you ask to keep you ? Beneath what ?
What does the shadow of thy wings signify ?
God's protection or care.

2 Through whom do you ask God to forgive
you ? Who is God's dear Son ? What do you
ask God to forgive ? Why do you ask God to
forgive you ? *That I may be at peace with him,
myself, and every body.*

3 What do you ask God to teach you ? If you
be a good child, need you be afraid to die ? Need
you be afraid of the grave any more than your
bed ? What else do you ask God to teach you ?
If God teach you to die, how will you rise on the
judgment day ? When is the judgment day ?
*The last day, when every body will rise out of their
graves to be judged.*

4 On whom do you pray your soul may repose ?
With what to close your eyes ? What will sleep
make you ? What does vig'rous mean ? *Stronger
in mind and body.* How should you use the strength
sleep gives you ? *To serve my God when I
awake.*

35

Praise. 8, 7, 4.

- 1 God our Father, great Creator !
At thy feet we humbly bow ;
Gratitude for boundless favour,
Should in praise for ever flow !
Great Jehovah !
Praise to thee is ever due.
- 2 Gracious Jesus ! mighty Saviour !
Hear our lisplings to thy praise ;
Thou didst bless such little children,
And invite them near thy face.
Son of David !
Loud hosannas to thy name.
- 3 Holy Spirit ! Take thy dwelling
In these sinful hearts of ours ;
Purify us by thy graces,
Sanctify our inmost powers.
Source of comfort !
Lighten our benighted minds.
- 4 Show us all thy great salvation,
Lead us in the way of truth ;
Keep us safe from all temptation,
Be the guardian of our youth !
O protect us
Through this wilderness of woe !

ANALYSIS.

1 Who do you address in this Hymn ? Who is the great Creator ? *The great God, who made every thing of nothing.* How should you bow at his feet ? *Humbly.* What should for ever flow in praise ? *Gratitude.* What is gratitude ? *To feel thankful for favours.* For what favour should

your gratitude flow to God? *Boundless favour.* What does boundless favour mean? *More favours than we can count.* What is the meaning of Jehovah? *The name of God.* What is ever due to the great Jehovah?

2 Who do you address in the second verse? What do you ask Jesus, the mighty Saviour, to hear? What did Jesus do to such little children as you? Where did he invite them? Who is meant by "Son of David?" *Jesus.* Why is he called the Son of David? *Because his human nature was descended from David.* Who was David? *The king of Israel.* What is the meaning of hosanna? *An exclamation of praise to God.* Who sung hosannas? *Little children.*

3 Who do you address in the third verse? Where do you ask the Holy Spirit to dwell? By what do you ask the Holy Spirit to purify you? What does purify mean? *To free from sin.* What do you ask the Holy Spirit to sanctify? What does sanctify mean? *To make holy.* What do you ask the Holy Spirit to make holy? *Our inmost powers, our whole being.* Who is the source of comfort? What do you ask him to enlighten, or make light? What does benighted minds mean? *Dark minds, that cannot see unless God enlighten them.*

4 Who do you address in the fourth verse? *God.* What do you ask this great God to show you? Where do you ask him to lead you? From what do you ask him to keep you? Of what do you ask God to be the guardian? Who do you ask to protect you? Through what wilderness? What does wilderness mean here? *This world.* What does woe mean? *Sorrow and misery.* What brought sorrow and misery into this world? *Sin*

TIME, DEATH, AND ETERNITY.

36

Time. (L.M.)

- 1 *To-day* is added to our time,
While yet we sing it glides away,
How soon shall we be past our prime,
For where, alas ! is *yesterday* ?
- 2 Gone—gone into eternity ;
There every day in turn appears ;
To-morrow—O ! 'twill never be,
If we should live a thousand years.
- 3 Our time is all to-day, to-day,
The same, tho' changed ; and while it flies,
With still small voice the moments say,
“ To-day, to-day—be wise, be wise.”
- 4 Then wisdom from above impart,
Lord God ! send forth thy light and truth,
To guide our feet, inspire our heart,
And make us Christians from our youth.

ANALYSIS.

1 What is added to our time ? While we sing, what does it do ? Shall we not soon be past our prime ?

2 Where is yesterday ? What appears there ? When will to-morrow come ?

3 What is all our time ? Though changed, is it still the same ? What do the moments say ?

4 What do you ask God to impart to you ? What to send forth ? What to guide ? What to inspire ! What to make you from your youth ?

Time and Eternity. (C.M.) 37

- 1 How long sometimes a day appears,
And weeks how long are they !
Months move along, as if the years
Would never pass away.
- 2 But months and years are passing by,
And soon must all be gone ;
For day by day, as minutes fly,
Eternity comes on.
- 3 Days, months, and years, must have an end ;
Eternity has none :
'Twill always have as long to spend,
As when it first begun.
- 4 Great God ! an infant cannot tell
How such a thing can be ;
I only pray that I may dwell
That long, long time with thee.

ANALYSIS.

1 Do not days and weeks sometimes appear very long ? What move along as if the years would never pass away ?

2 What are passing by ? What will soon be gone ? What fly day by day ? What comes on as minutes fly ?

3 What must have an end ? What has no end ?

4 Can you tell how that can be ? What do you pray for in the last verse of this hymn ?

Death of a Scholar. (C.M.) 38

DEATH—Oh ! that awful solemn word,
How dreadful is the sound ;

But 'tis thy pleasure, mighty Lord!
To lay us in the ground.

This pow'rful voice has call'd away
A soul that once was here ;
Silent his tongue, and cold his clay,
His eye can shed no tear.

Those hands that held the book to learn,
Can hold it now no more ;
His feet shall never here return,
As they have oft before.

Those lips, which sung the Saviour's praise,
Here cannot sing again,
For oh ! a song they never raise,
Where death and darkness reign.

We hope he leans on Jesus' breast,
Where sorrow cannot come :
May we, too, find in heav'n our rest,
And our eternal home.

39 *Pious Thoughts.*

- 1 Heaven *must* be a happy place,
In it dwells the God of grace ;
Jesus too, at his right hand,
Blessing all his infant band.
- 2 Angels happy all the day,
(There's no darkness, I dare say ;)
Sing a song of endless praise,
To their God, the God of grace.
- 3 Every night, and every day,
To *that* God I now will pray ;

That he may take me when I die,
To sing with angels in the sky.

4 Why was not my dwelling-place
Amidst Hindostan's tawny race ?
Lord, I thank thee for the light,
Through which I see thy glory bright.

5 When all my earthly suns are set,
Lord, let me die without regret ;
Let me ever love, and sing
Praises to my God and King.

ANALYSIS.

1 What must be a happy place ? Why ? Who sits at God's right hand ? Whom does Jesus bless ?

2 Who are happy all the day ? Is there any darkness in heaven ? What do angels sing in heaven ? To whom do angels sing a song of praise ?

3 To whom will you pray ? When will you pray ? For what will you pray to God ? With whom to sing in the sky ?

4 Is not your dwelling place more favoured than Hindostan ? Where is Hindostan ? What kind of people dwell in Hindostan ? For what light do you thank God ? *The light of the gospel.* What do you see through that light ?

5 What do you wish to do when all your earthly suns are set ? Whom do you then wish ever to love ? To whom ever sing praises ?

On the Death of a Schoolmate. 40

Death has been here, and borne away
A sister from our side ;
Just in the morning of her day,
As young as we—she died.

Not long ago she fill'd her place,
 And sat with us to learn ;
 But she has run her mortal race,
 And never can return.

Perhaps our time may be as short,
 Our days may fly as fast ;
 O Lord ! impress the solemn thought
 That this may be our last !

We cannot tell, who next may fall
 Beneath thy chast'ning rod ;
 One must be first ;—but let us all
 Prepare to meet our God.

All needful strength is thine to give,
 To thee our souls apply,
 For grace to teach us how to live ;
 Oh ! make us fit to die.

41 *On the Death of a Child.*

Often tolls the solemn bell,
 Sounding loud that all may hear ;
 Oh ! may I regard it well,
 For it tells me death is near.

Children die though e'er so young,—
 Infants bid the world adieu ;
 As my life may not be long,
 I would keep its end in view.

Whether I shall live or no,
 To behold a future day,
 Is conceal'd from all below,
 Therefore I should learn to pray.

Upon Death.

42

- 1 Where should I be, if God should say,
I must not live another day,
And send and take away my breath ;
What is eternity and death ?
- 2 My body is of little worth,
'Twould soon be mingled with the earth ;
For we were made of clay, and must
Again, at death, return to dust.
- 3 But where my living soul would go
I do not, and I cannot know ;
For none were e'er sent back to tell
The joys of heaven, or pains of hell.
- 4 Yet, heav'n must be a world of bliss,
Where God himself for ever is :
Where saints around his throne adore,
And never sin nor suffer more.
- 5 And hell's a state of endless woe,
Where unrepenting sinners go ;
Though none that seek the Saviour's grace
Shall ever see that dreadful place.
- 6 O ! let me then at once apply,
To him who did for sinners die ;
And this shall be my great reward,—
To dwell for ever with the Lord.

ANALYSIS.

1 Where would you be if God should say you should not live another day ? *I should die and be in eternity.*

2 Is your body of little worth ? Why ? Of

what were you made ? To what will your body return at death ?

3 Can you tell to what place your living soul would go ? Did ever any one come back to tell the joys of heaven or pains of hell ?

4 Don't you think heaven must be a world of bliss ? Why ? Who stand around his throne and adore ? Do saints ever sin in heaven ? Do they ever suffer in heaven ?

5 What kind of a state is hell ? Who will go there ? Will any go there who seek the Saviour's grace ?

6 To whom should you at once apply ? What will be your great reward ?

34

On the Soul.

1 Though I am young, I have a soul
The world can never buy ;
And while eternal ages roll,
It will not, cannot die.

2 For it must soar to worlds on high,
Where happy spirits dwell ;
Or buried with the wicked lie,
Deep in the grave of hell.

3 The soul by blackening sin defil'd,
Can never enter heav'n,
Till God and it be reconcil'd,
And all its sin forgiv'n.

4 Till it be pure from all it's stains,
In perfect righteousness ;
Cleans'd by the Saviour's dying pains,
Renew'd by sov'reign grace.

- 5 Pardon it, cleanse it, God of peace !
 And let it holy be ;
 Array'd in thine own holiness,
 And meet to dwell with thee.

ANALYSIS.

1 Children, what have you that the world can never buy ? Will it ever die ?

2 Where will your soul go ?

3 What can never enter heaven ? To whom must it be reconciled ? What must be forgiven ?

4 From what must the soul be made pure ? In what must it be made perfect ? By what must it be cleansed ? Where did Christ suffer those dying pains ? *On the cross.* By what must the soul be renewed ?

5 What do you ask God to do for your soul ? In what to array or dress it ? For what to be made fit ?

The Little Pilgrim.

44

- 1 May I a little pilgrim be,
 Resolv'd alone to follow thee ;
 Thou Lamb of God ! who now art gone
 Up to thy everlasting throne.
- 2 Let me my heart to thee resign,
 Thine only be, and be thou mine :
 The world I leave and foolish play,
 To happiness to find the way.
- 3 My life shall be employ'd to bless
 The Lord, who is my righteousness ;
 My pleasure, only to pursue
 His will, and his example view.

- 4 So long I'll pray below to live,
 'Till I his pardoning grace receive ;
 Then I when Jesus calls, shall die,
 And to his blissful presence fly.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you pray to God that you may be ? What do you mean by a pilgrim ? *One that travels to heaven from this world.* What should you resolve ? *To follow Christ.* What is Christ here called ? Where is the Lamb of God now gone ?

2 What do you pray you may resign ? What should you leave ? If you leave the world and foolish play, what will you find ? *The way to happiness.*

3 How will you employ your lips ? *To bless the Lord.* What is the Lord to you ? What should be your pleasure ? *To do his will and follow his example.*

4 How long do you pray to live below ? When Jesus calls what will you do ? *I shall die.* To what will your soul fly ? *To his blissful presence.*

45

On Time.

Mortal, beware, improve the present hour ;
 The last is gone ; the next beyond thy pow'r :
 Thy time, e'en while advancing, glides away ;
 Mortal, be wise, nor risk an hour's delay.

ANALYSIS.

Who is here told to beware ? What to improve ? What hour is gone ? Where is the next hour ? What glides away while advancing ? What should a mortal be ? What should he not risk ?

HYMNS FOR THE LORD'S DAY,
AND ON THE WORTH OF THE SCRIPTURES.

Lord's day Morning. (C.M.) 46

- 1 THIS is the day, when Christ arose
So early from the dead ;
Why should I keep my eyelids closed,
And waste my hours in bed ?
- 2 This is the day, when Jesus broke
The powers of death and hell ;
And shall I still wear Satan's yoke,
And love my sins so well ?
- 3 To-day with pleasure Christians meet,
To pray, and read thy word ;
And I would go with cheerful feet,
To learn thy will, O Lord.
- 4 I'll leave my sport to read and pray,
And so prepare for heaven ;
O ! may I love this blessed day,
The best of all the seven.

ANALYSIS.

- 1 What great event happened on this day ? Is it right to waste the hours of the Sabbath in bed ?
- 2 What powers did Jesus break on this day ? How did Jesus break the powers of death and hell ? *By dying and rising from the dead.* Should you then still wear Satan's yoke ? What is the meaning of wearing Satan's yoke ? *Being*

the slave or servant of the Devil. What do the servants of the Devil love? *Their sins.* What are the wages of sin? *Death.*

3 Who meet with pleasure to-day? For what do Christians meet? How should you also go? Whose will to learn?

4 What will you leave? For what will you leave your sport? When you read and pray, for what will you prepare? What day should you love the best of all the seven?

47 *Sabbath Morning.* (L.M.)

- 1 I love the Sabbath morn to come,
For then I rise and quit my home;
Hasten to school with cheerful air,
To meet my dearest Teacher there.
- 2 There I'm instructed how to pray,
That God would bless me day by day;
Safely protect, and guide me still,
And help me to obey his will.
- 3 'Tis there I sing a Saviour's love,
That brought him from his throne above;
Caused him to suffer, bleed, and die,
For sinful creatures, such as I.
- 4 From the instructions I obtain,
May I a lasting blessing gain:
In early life seek Jesus' face,
And gain the blessings of his grace.
- 5 If this my happy portion be,
To give myself, O Lord, to thee;
Till life's decline I'll bless thy name,
That ever to this School I came.

ANALYSIS.

1 Why do you love the Sabbath morn ? Where do you hasten with cheerful air ? Whom do you meet in Sabbath School ?

2 What are you taught ? What do you pray God to do for you day by day ? What more ? In what to help you ? *To obey his will.*

3 What do you sing on Sabbath ? *A Saviour's love.* Whence did a Saviour's love bring him ? What did a Saviour's love lead him to do ? For whom did a Saviour bleed and die ?

4 What do you pray to gain by the instruction you receive ? What should you seek in early life ? If you seek Jesus' face in early life, what will you gain ?

5 If you should have the happy portion of God's children, what should you bless ? *God's holy name.* For what should you bless God ?

For Sunday Morning. (L.M.) 48

- 1 This day belongs to God alone ;
He chooses Sunday for his own ;
And we must neither work nor play,
Because it is the Sabbath day.
- 2 'Tis well to have one day in seven,
That we may learn the way to heaven,
Or else we never should have thought
About religion, as we ought.
- 3 Then let us spend it as we should,
In serving God, and growing good ;
And not forget when Sunday's gone,
What texts the sermons were upon.
- 4 We ought to-day, to learn and seek
What we may think of all the week,

And be the better every day,
For what we've heard the preacher say.

- 5 And ev'ry Sabbath should be past,
As if we knew it were our last ;
For what would dying people give,
To have one Sabbath more to live !

ANALYSIS.

1 What day belongs to God alone ? What day does God choose for his own ? What must we not do on that day ? Why ?

2 Is it well to have one day in seven ? Why ? Would we think of religion if we had no Sabbath day ?

3 How should we spend the Sabbath day ? What should we not forget when Sunday's gone ?

4 What ought we to learn and seek on the Sabbath day ? Of what should we be the better every day ?

5 How should every Sabbath be past ? What would dying people sometimes wish to have ?

49 *Sabbath Evening.* (L.M.)

1 My days on earth how swift they run !
Another Sabbath's nearly gone ;
And who can tell, but this may be
The only Sabbath I shall see ?

2 Perhaps e'er long Death's fatal dart,
With certain aim, may strike my heart,
And hurry me from all below,
To heavenly bliss,—or endless woe !

3 Since I am not too young to die,
I would at once to Jesus fly ;

His precious blood for sinners spilt,
Can wash away the foulest guilt.

- 4 I would his word of truth believe,
That little children he'll receive;
Their feeble prayer will not disdain,
Nor shall they seek his face in vain.
- 5 On this dear friend may I rely,
Then should I soon be call'd to die;
I need not fear, for Death would be
A welcome messenger to me.

ANALYSIS.

1 What run swift? What is nearly gone?
Can you tell whether this may not be the last Sabbath you may see? *No—no one can tell.*

2 What may e'er long pierce your heart?
What is meant by Death's fatal dart? *The disease of which I may die.* Why do you say pierce my heart? *Because the heart is the place where life is.* From what will Death hurry you? Where will you then go? What is meant by heavenly bliss? *To be happy for ever in heaven.* What is meant by endless woe? *To be miserable for ever in hell.*

3 Are you too young to die? To whom then should you fly? For whom did Jesus shed his blood? What can the blood of Jesus wash away?

4 What should you believe? What does his word of truth say? What will Jesus not disdain? What will not little children seek in vain?

5 On whom will you rely? If you rely or trust in Jesus, need you be afraid to die? What would Death be to you? What is a messenger? *One who carries an errand.* What does welcome mean? *When a message is received with gladness.* Whose messenger is Death? *God's*

messenger. To whom is Death a welcome messenger? *To good people—to good children.* And to whom is Death an unwelcome messenger?

50

Sabbath Evening.

- 1 Heavenly Father! grant thy blessing
On the instructions of this day;
That our hearts, thy fear possessing,
May from sin be turn'd away.
- 2 We are told thy power can reach us,
Whatsoever place we're in;
And the Holy Scriptures teach us,
Thou wilt surely punish sin.
- 3 We have wander'd, O forgive us!
We have wish'd from truth to rove;
Turn, O! turn us, and receive us,
And incline us *truth* to love.
- 4 We have learn'd, that Christ the Saviour
Liv'd, to teach us what is good;
Died to gain for us thy favour,
And redeem us by his blood.
- 5 For his sake, O God forgive us!
Guide us to that happy home,
Where this Saviour will receive us,
And where sin can never come.

ANALYSIS.

1 On what do you ask your Heavenly Father to grant his blessing? From what do you pray that your hearts may be turned?

2 Where are you told God's power can reach you? What do the Holy Scriptures teach you?

3 Have you wandered from God? From what have you wished to rove? What do you ask God to do for you? What more? To what do you ask him to incline you? *To love truth or his laws.*

4 What did the Saviour live to do? What did he die to gain for you? By what to redeem you?

5 For whose sake do you ask God to forgive you? *For Christ's sake.* To what place do you ask God to guide you? If you should be so happy as to go to heaven, who will receive you? What can never come there?

Worth of the Scriptures.

51

- 1 Holy Bible! Book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine;
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to teach me what I am.
- 2 Mine to chide me when I rove,
Mine to show a Saviour's love,
Mine art thou to guide my feet,
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith,
Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom:
O! thou precious Book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine!

ANALYSIS.

- 1 What is the Bible? What book is it called?
What does Divine signify? *Proceeding from*

God. What else is it called? What is a treasure? *Something of great value.* What does the Bible tell you? What does it teach me?

2 When does it chide you? Whose love does it show you? What does it guide? Will you be judged by the Bible at last? What does judge signify? *To decide my doom.* When judged what will it do? *Either condemn or acquit me.* What does condemn mean? *To pass sentence of punishment.* What does acquit mean? *To deliver from punishment.*

3 When does it comfort you? Who must bless it before it can comfort in distress? What does it show you? By what?

4 Of what joys does it tell? Of whose doom? Should you not be thankful for the precious treasure God has given you in the Bible?

52

The Bible.

- 1 'Tis a precious Book indeed,
Happy the child who learns to read
In God's own word, which he has giv'n,
To show our souls the way to heav'n.
- 2 It tells us, how the world was made,
And how good men the Lord obey'd;
There his commands are written too,
To teach us what we ought to do.
- 3 It bids us from all sin to fly,
Because our souls can never die;
It points to heaven where angels dwell,
And warns us to escape from hell.
- 4 But what is more than all beside,
The Bible tells us Jesus died:

'This is its best, its chief intent,
To lead poor sinners to repent.

ANALYSIS.

1 What is a precious book? Who is happy?
Whose word is the Bible? Why has God given
us the Bible?

2 What does the Bible tell us? Where are
God's commandments written? What do the
commandments teach us?

3 From what does the Bible tell us to fly?
Why? To what does it point? Who dwell in
heaven? What does it warn us to escape from?

4 What is the most important thing the Bible
tells us? What is the chief intent of the Bible?
What is it to repent? *To hate and forsake sin.*

The Bible.

53

What Book ought I to love the best,
And on its truth securely rest?

THE BIBLE.

What tells me of my fallen state,
And how God can me new create?

THE BIBLE.

What points me to the Lamb of God,
To trust in his atoning blood?

THE BIBLE.

What warns me to abstain from sin,
And tends to make me pure within?

THE BIBLE.

What teaches to relieve the poor,
And med'cine for the sick procure?

THE BIBLE.

What teaches me to love my foe,
And acts of kindness to him show ?

THE BIBLE.

What tells me of that state of bliss,
Where I shall never do amiss ?

THE BIBLE.

What can support my drooping head,
When I am laid on my death-bed ?

THE BIBLE.

54

The Bible.

- 1 Let avarice from shore to shore,
Her fav'rite God pursue ;
Thy word, O Lord ! we value more
Than India, or Peru.
- 2 Her mines of knowledge, love, and joy,
Are open'd to our sight ;
The purest gold, without alloy,
And gems divinely bright.
- 3 The counsels of redeeming grace,
These sacred leaves unfold ;
And here the Saviour's lovely face,
Our raptur'd eyes behold.
- 4 Here light descending from above,
Directs our doubtful feet :
Here promises of heavenly love,
Our ardent wishes meet.
- 5 Our num'rous griefs are here redrest,
And all our wants supplied :
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this Book denied.

For these inestimable gains,
 That so enrich the mind ;—
 O ! may we search with eager pains,
 Assur'd that we shall find.

ANALYSIS.

1 What does avarice mean ? *The love of money.*
 What God does the covetous man worship or pursue ? *Gold—the riches of this world.* What commandment do covetous people break ? What commandment do those break who make gold their God ? Where are the richest mines of gold and silver and precious stones ? *In India and Peru.* What should you value more than all these mines ?

2 What mines are opened to our sight in the Bible ? What are the mines of knowledge, love, and joy compared to ? *To purest gold without alloy, and gems divinely bright.*

3 What do the leaves of the Bible unfold ? What is redeeming grace ? *The grace that saves from hell.* Whose lovely face do our raptured eyes behold in the Bible ?

4 What descends from above in the Bible ? What does that light direct ? What do you mean by doubtful feet ? *Uncertainty of the right road.* What meet our ardent wishes ?

5 What are here redressed or removed ? What are supplied ? Is any thing denied us in this book ?

6 For what should we search with eager pains ? *These inestimable gains.* What do these gains enrich ? If we search with eager pains, of what may we be assured ?

MISCELLANEOUS.

55 *Love and duty to Parents.*

- 1 My Father, my Mother, I know
 I cannot your kindness repay ;
 But I hope, that, as older I grow,
 I shall learn your commands to obey.
 - 2 You lov'd me, before I could tell
 Who it was, that so tenderly smil'd ;
 But now that I know it so well,
 I should be a dutiful child,
 - 3 I am sorry that ever I could
 Be wicked, and give you a pain ;
 I hope I shall learn to be good,
 And so never grieve you again.
 - 4 But, for fear, that I ever should dare
 From all your commands to depart,
 Whenever I utter a prayer,
 I'll ask for a *dutiful heart*.
-

56 *Against Lying.*

- 1 O ! 'tis a lovely thing for youth,
 To walk betimes in wisdom's way ;
 To fear a lie, to speak the truth,
 That we may trust to all they say.
- 2 But liars we can never trust,
 Tho' they should speak the thing that's true;

And he that does one fault at first,
And lies to hide it, makes it two.

- 3 Have we not known, nor heard, nor read,
How God abhors deceit and wrong ;
How Ananias was struck dead,
Caught with a lie upon his tongue ?
- 4 So did his wife Sapphira die,
When she came in, and grew so bold,
As to confirm that wicked lie,
Which just before her husband told.
- 5 The Lord delights in them, who speak
The words of truth ; but every liar
Must have his portion in the lake,
Which burns with brimstone and with fire.
- 6 Then let me always watch my lips,
Lest I be struck to death and hell ;
Since God a book of reck'ning keeps
For every lie, that children tell.

ANALYSIS.

1 What is lovely in youth ? What should you fear ? What should you speak ? What will we then trust ?

2 Whom can we never trust ? Can we not trust them when they speak the truth ? Why ? *Because we don't know when they are telling truth or lies.* How many faults does he commit that does a fault and then lies to hide it ?

3 What have you read, or heard in the Bible God abhors ? What is deceit ? *Making believe what is not true.* What does wrong mean ? *That which we ought not to do.* Who was struck dead ? Why was he struck dead ?

4 What happened to his wife ? What did she do ?

5 In whom does the Lord delight? What is the portion of every liar?

6 What should you always watch? Why should you watch your lips? What does God keep? What does God set down in that book of reckoning?

57 *Praise for Christian Birth.*

1 I thank the goodness and the grace,
Which on my birth have smil'd,
And made me in these Christian days,
A highly favour'd child.

2 I was not born as thousands are,
Where God was never known,
And taught to pray a useless prayer
To blocks of wood or stone.

3 I was not born a little slave,
To labour in the sun,
And wish that I were in my grave,
And all my labour done.

4 I was not born without a home,
Or in a broken shed;
A gipsy baby, taught to roam
And steal my daily bread.

5 My God! I thank thee, who hast plann'd
A better lot for me;
And plac'd me in this happy land,
And where I hear of thee.

ANALYSIS.

1 What do you thank? Whose goodness and grace do you thank? Upon what have they smiled? What has God's goodness and grace

made you? In what days do you live? What do you mean by Christian days? *Days when people believe in Jesus Christ.*

2 Where were you not born? Are there many born where God was never known? *Yes, thousands.* To what were you not taught to pray? What would such prayer be? What are those people called that worship images or blocks of wood and stone? *Heathen.* What commandment forbids worshipping images?

3 What was you not born? Where do slaves labour? What do they sometimes wish? Why do they wish that they were in their graves? *Because all their labour would then be done.* What are slaves? *Black people who belong to white men, and are bought and sold like cattle.*

4 What were you not born without? Where are some born? What baby were you not born? What are gipsys? *Wandering people, who have no steady home.* Do not such people steal sometimes? *Yes.* What should you be thankful for? *That I was not taught to roam and steal my daily bread.*

5 For what do you thank God? Where has your better lot been cast? Of whom do you hear in this happy land? *Of God.*

The Orphan's Hymn.

58

When my father and mother forsake me, the Lord will take me up.—Psalm xxvii. 10.

Whither but to thee, O Lord!

Shall a little Orphan go?

Thou alone canst speak the word

That shall dry my tears of woe.

Father!—may my lips once more

Whisper that beloved name?

Helpless, guilty, friendless, poor,
Let me thy protection claim.

O, my Father ! *may* I tell
All my wants and woes to thee ?
Every want thou knowest well,
Every woe thine eye can see.

'Twas thy hand that took away,
Father, mother, to the tomb ;
Him—that was my infant stay ;
Her—that lov'd me from the womb.

Yet I bless thee ; for I know
Thou hast wounded me in love ;
Wean'd my heart from things below,
That it might aspire above.

Here I tarry for awhile ;
Saviour ! keep me near thy side :
Cheer my journey with thy smile ;
Be my Father, Friend, and Guide.

59

On Providence.

Lord, are the ravens daily fed by thee ?
And wilt thou clothe the lilies, and not me ?
Begone distrust ! I shall have clothes and bread
While lilies flourish, and while birds are fed.

ANALYSIS.

Who feeds the ravens ? What are ravens ?
Who clothes the lilies ? What are lilies ? Will
not that God, who feeds the ravens and clothes the
lilies, feed and clothe you ? What should you bid
be gone ? What is distrust ? *Doubting God's care.*
How long will you have clothes and bread ?

Christian Forgiveness.

60

“ I will be even with my bitterest foe,”
 Revenge exclaims, and then returns the blow:
 “ I’ll be superior”—Should the Christian say,
 And kind forgiveness readily display.

ANALYSIS.

What does revenge exclaim? What does revenge then do? What is revenge? *Returning evil for evil.* Who should be superior? What should the Christian readily display?

My Teacher.

61

Who comes to Infant School each day,
 T’ instruct me how to read and pray,
 And hear me all my lessons say?

My Teacher.

Who leads me to the house of pray’r,
 To join in holy worship there,
 And God’s pure word explain’d to hear?

My Teacher.

Who read the Bible first to me,
 And bid me there, observant, see
 God’s love to man, and mercy free?

My Teacher.

Who spreads thro’ school the gospel light,
 Inculcates principles of right,
 And bids us keep the truth in sight?

My Teacher.

Who tells me God will love and bless,
 And all men honour and caress,
 The child that loveth righteousness?

My Teacher.

And who devotes such labour free,
 To train a little child like me
 For time and for eternity ?

My Teacher.

And can I e'er forget thy care,
 Or cease, ungrateful, to declare
 The debt I owe—the love I bear

My Teacher.

No, I will diligently strive,
 In Christian excellence to thrive,
 To Christ alone I'll look and live,

My Teacher.

And when I leave the school and home,
 Through the wide world abroad to roam,
 To earn my bread, in days to come,

My Teacher,

Still, dearest Teacher, think and pray
 Of your poor child, though far away,
 That God may be my guide and stay,

My Teacher.

Still to my God I'll offer praise,
 Who gave me, in my infant days,
 So good a friend to guide my ways,

My Teacher.

And never will I love thee less,
 While mem'ry lives,—but always bless
 Thy care and constant tenderness

To me, My Teacher.

62

Questions for Christmas-day.

Why did Christ my Lord appear ?
 Why to sinners thus draw near ?

Why his glories veiling thus ?
 Was it not in love to us ?
 Oh ! what matchless grace to deign,
 Thus to stoop my heart to gain !
 Thus to live, and love, and die !
 Oh ! my blessed Jesus, why ?

While I sing my Saviour's birth,—
 (Heaven rejoice and triumph earth !)
 I will love and serve him more,
 And his grace to me adore !
 Like the shepherds on the plain,
 Listen to the heav'nly strain :
 Glory be to God again,
 Peace on earth—good-will to men !

A New-Year's Thought and Prayer. 63

See another year is come !
 Ah how *years* and *moments* fly !
 Swift they bear us to our home,
 Swift our closing year draws nigh !
What is life ? A passing shade,
 Quickly gliding o'er the plain :
 Fading as the new-mown blade,—
 Short our years, and full of pain.

How can I *this year* improve ?
 How each moment wisely spend ?
 So that conscience shall approve,
 When my days and years shall end ?
 Let me to the SAVIOUR flee,—
 Then life's greatest work is done :
 All shall work for good to me,
 If this heavenly prize be won !

Listen, Saviour, to my prayer,
 Make this year a year of grace :
 Let me all thy favour share,
 Guide my steps in wisdom's ways :
 Happy, then, throughout the year,
 Life or Death shall equal be ;
 While I live, 'tis in thy fear,
 When I die, I die in Thee.

64

Doxologies.

L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One ;
 Be honour, praise, and glory given,
 By all on earth, and all in heaven.

C. M.

Now let the Father, and the Son,
 And Spirit, be ador'd ;
 Where there are works to make him known,
 Or saints to love the Lord.

S. M.

Give to the Father praise,
 Give glory to the Son ;
 And to the Spirit of his grace,
 Be equal honour done.

MORAL SONGS.

Tune—"Home."

The Infant School. 1

Though our home is so sweet and our parents
so dear,

There's a place from whose doors we wish
not to rove ;

Where Teachers affectionate, kind, and sincere,
Awaken our feelings to goodness and love.

School ! Sweet Infant School,
There's no place like School, there's no place
like School.

If at home we should wish entirely to stay,
Our parents so dear could not work for our
food ;

And if in the streets with bad boys we should
play,

We never could learn to be happy and good.
School ! &c. &c.

Then while our dear parents are tender and
kind,

And our Teachers still point us to wisdom's
abode ;

Our home and our school round our hearts
closely twin'd,

Shall point us to virtue, and lead us to God.
School ! &c. &c.

2

The Dog.

I'll never hurt a little dog,
 But stroke and pat its head ;
 I like to see it wag its tail,
 I like to see it fed.

Poor little dogs are very good,
 And very useful too ;
 For do you know that they will mind,
 What they are bid to do.

Then I will never beat my dog,
 Nor ever give him pain ;
 Poor fellow ! I will give him food,
 And he'll love me again.

3 *The Pleasure of attending School clean
 and neat.*

'Tis pleasant to come to School happy and
 good,
 'Tis pleasant to come neat and clean ;
 'Tis pleasant to know all the lessons I'm
 taught,

And tell mother at home what they mean.

How sorry I am when we stand up to sing,
 If dirty my hands and my face ;
 For then I'm remov'd far away from the rest,
 And must not stand up in my place.

Then I'll beg my dear mother to make me
 quite neat,
 And wash me, and comb me each day ;
 For then I can learn all my lessons at school,
 And then I may happily play.

Good Resolution.

4

When my father comes home in the evening
from work,

Then I will get up on his knee,
And tell him how many nice lessons I learn,
And show him how good I can be.

He shall hear what a number I know how to
count,

And I'll tell him what words I can spell,
And if I can learn something every day,
I hope soon I shall read very well.

I'll say to him all the nice verses I know,
And tell him how kind we must be,
That we never must hurt poor dumb crea-
tures at all,
And he'll kiss me and listen to me.

I'll tell him we always must try to please God,
And never be cruel or rude ;
For God is the Father of all living things,
And he cares for and blesses the good.

Against throwing Stones.

5

Would you learn my little children,
To be very good and kind ;
What I tell you, pray remember,
What I teach you, always mind.

In your play, be very careful
Not to give another pain ;
If rude children tease or hurt you,
Never do the same again.

If a stone were thrown against you,
 And should hit your head or eye ;
 Don't you know 'twould hurt you sadly,
 Don't you think 'twould make you cry ?

Never throw a stone or brick then,
 Though you see no creature near ;
 'Tis a dangerous, naughty practice,
 Which my little ones should fear.

Never do like those bad children,
 Who are often in the street ;
 Throwing stones at dogs or horses,
 And at any thing they meet.

God will love the child that's gentle,
 And that tries to do no wrong ;
 And you should be always careful,
 Even though you are so young.

6 *Vegetables, Minerals, and Animals.*

In earth the vegetables grow,
 Fast rooted in the soil,
 And minerals lie deep below,
 Dug thence with care and toil.

But animals have *power of motion*,
 For life to them is given ;
 On earth, or in the air or ocean,
 Each kind's preserv'd by Heaven.

7 *The Cat.*

I like little pussy, her coat is so warm,
 And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm ;

So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,
 But pussy and I very gently will play ;
 She shall sit by my side, and I'll give her some
 food,
 And she'll love me because I am gentle and
 good.

On Cleanliness.

8

Do *you* cry when wash'd and not love to be
 clean ?

And come to school dirty, not fit to be seen ?
 Ah ! look at your fingers, you see it is so ;
 Did you ever behold such a little black row.

Suppose I should leave you now just as you
 are,

And not say a word, about this affair :
 The ladies would wonder, and say is it so,
 That these little fingers should form a black
 row.

Say, do you deserve a kind look from Grand-
 ma ?

Or stand by her knee, and learn pretty great A ?
 Ah, no—no. Indeed, it must not be so,
 Until these black fingers become a white row.

For once you may look at each other in class,
 And count the clean faces that each other has ;
 But—oh ! see your fingers ! you see it is so ;
 Did you ever behold such a little black row !

Come—come then, I see you're beginning
 to blush ;

You wont be so dirty again, will you ?—hush :

Oh no ! I will try to look very neat—
So the ladies will love me, and I'll take my
seat.

9 *Spoken and Sung at the first Anniversary
of The Infant School Society, by a Child
under three years.*

See me ! I am a little boy,
Who comes to Infant School ;
And though I am not three years old,
I'll prove I am no fool.

For I can count—1, 2, 3, 4 ;*
Say, 1 and 2 make 3 ;
Take 1 away, then 2 remain,
As you may plainly see.

Twice 1 are 2, twice 2 are 4,
And 6 is three times 2 ;
Twice 4 are 8, twice 5 are 10,
And more than this I do.

For I can say some pretty rhymes,
About the Dog and Cat ;
And sing them very sweetly too,
And to beat time I pat.

I know that A does stand for *Ape*,
For *Apple* and for *all* ;
That B does for a *Bottle* stand,
A *Baker* and a *Ball*.

C stands for *Cake*, and *Cooper* too,
D for my pretty *Dog* ;
E *Eagle* is, our country's arms,
And F, it stands for *Frog*.

* The child counts his fingers, and shows by them addition, subtraction, and multiplication.

I know of substances there's two,
One sees, and feels, and loves ;
 The *other* only stands stock-still,
 Nor hears, nor sees, nor moves.

But better still, I learn that God
 Made all things that I see ;
 He made the *earth*—He made the *sky*—
 And he made *you* and *me*.

On seeing a poor Child passing the 10
School-room window.

There's a poor child a going by,
 I see her looking in,
 She's just about as big as I,
 Only so very thin.

She has no shoes upon her feet,
 She is so very poor ;
 And hardly any thing to eat—
 I pity her I'm sure.

But I can come to Infant School,
 Have meat, and bread, and fire,
 And Teachers too, that love me so,
 And all that I desire.

If I were forc'd to stay from school,
 O dear, what should I do ?
 Ladies prepar'd a school for us,
 And you may come in too.

Here, little girl, come back again
 And hold your ragged hat—
 And we will put a penny in—
 Go—buy some bread with *that*.

PIECES FOR RECITATION.

I *The Treasure.*

THIS Book the wond'rous history shews,
How the wide world from nothing rose ; 1
How from confusion's tenfold night,
Sun, moon, and stars, shot forth their light. 2
Here is revealed creation's plan ;
How earth received her tenant man :
How bright he rose, how soon he fell,
And, made for heaven, was doom'd to hell. 3

Here I survey, with deepest awe,
Heaven's holy, good, and righteous law ; 4
Compar'd with this, myself I see
Enthrall'd in guilt and misery. 5
Trembling on dread destruction's brink,
My soul in dark despair would sink ; 6
But this bless'd book my peace secures,
And, whilst it wounds, it also cures. 7
Far above men or angels' thought,
I see my great salvation wrought :
For God's own Son from heav'n came down,
To purchase my immortal crown. 8
To save me from eternal fire,
Behold him on the cross expire ; 9

1 Gen. i. 1.

5 Gal. iii. 10, 11.

2 Gen. i. 16.

6 Psal. xl. 12, 13.

3 Gen. ii. 8. Psal. viii. 5.

7 Psal. xix. 11.

Rom. v. 12. Psal. ix. 17.

8 John iii. 16.

4 Rom. vii. 12.

9 Rev. v. 9.

With mingled joy and grief I see,
 How Jesus lived and died for me ! 10
 O let mine eyes with sorrow flow,
 My heart with thankful wonder glow !
 For sinners, doom'd to endless pain,
 My Saviour died and rose again ! 11

Say ye, whom wit and mirth engage,
 The lover's song,—the hero's page ;
 Can all your books produce, like mine,
 Such glorious deeds, such love divine ?
 The Bible is my precious book,
 Where I for treasures only look ;
 Which early, in this happy land,
 I learnt to read and understand.

Ah ! soon th' Archangel's trump shall blow,
 The earth shall melt, the skies shall glow ; 12
 Then shall these leaves, with piercing light,
 Open to men and angels' sight ;
 Then shall the Judge, with solemn awe,
 Proclaim the great eternal law ;
 Tried by this rule, we then must go
 To endless bliss, or endless woe. 13

Who would not then both search and prize,
 This book in which salvation lies ;
 Whose pages of a Saviour tell,
 Who leads to heaven, and saves from hell. 14

Blest book ! with thee, my guide and friend,
 My days shall dawn and sweetly end ;
 In life my hope, in death my stay,
 My triumph in the judgment day.

10 John vi. 51.

11 1 Pet. iii. 18.

12 1 Cor. xv. 51.

2 Pet. iii. 10.

13 2 Cor. v. 10.

Gal. vi. 7, 8.

14 John v. 39.

Prov. xiii. 13.

2

Noah's Ark.

When Noah with his favour'd few,
 Was order'd to embark ;
 Eight human souls, a little crew,
 Enter'd on board the Ark.

Though every part he might secure,
 With bar or bolt or pin ;
 To make the preservation sure,
 Jehovah shut him in.

The waters then might swell their tides,
 And billows rage and roar ;
 They could not stave th'assaulted sides,
 Nor burst the batter'd door.

So souls that do in Christ believe,
 Quicken'd by vital faith ;
 Eternal life at once receive,
 And never shall see death.

In his own heart, the Christian puts
 No trust, but builds his hopes
 On him that opes and no man shuts,
 That shuts, and no man opes.

In Christ, his Ark, he safely rides,
 Not wreck'd by death or sin ;
 How is it he so safe abides ?
The Lord has shut him in.

3 *The Widow's Mite, by Mrs. H. More.*

Altered for the Infant School.

When in the treasury of the Lord,
 The rich and great, with one accord,
 There ample bounties threw ;

They not diminishing their store,
Not poorer than they were before,
From their abundance drew.

A feeble widow, old and poor,
Would throw her mite into the store,
Her duty to fulfil ;
Her contribution was but small,
But yet she gave her little all,—
The Lord accepts the will.

Though we poor children have no wealth,
We bless the Lord for food and health,
And *our* thank-offering bring ;
For God accepts the feeble lays,
Of children singing to his praise—
“ Hosanna to our King.”

The Lord accepts our gift, though small ;
'Tis but a MITE, but 'tis our all.

On Industry and Contentment. 4

Some think it a hardship to work for their
bread,

Although for our good it was meant ;
But those who don't work, have no right to
be fed,
And the idle are never content.

An honest employment brings pleasure and
gain,

And makes us our troubles forget ;
For those who work hard, have no time to
complain,
And 'tis better to labour than fret.

And if we had riches, they could not procure
 A happy and peaceable mind ;
 Rich people have troubles as well as the poor,
 Although of a different kind.

It signifies not what our stations have been,
 Nor whether we've little or great ;
 For happiness lies in the temper within,
 And not in the outward estate.

We only need labour as hard as we can,
 For all that our body may need ;
 Still doing our duty to God and to man,
 And we shall be happy indeed.

5

The Fly.

'Twas God who made that little fly,
 But if you pinch it, it will die.
 My Teacher tells me, God has said,
 We must not hurt what God has made ;
 For God is very kind and good,
 And gives e'en little flies their food ;
 And he loves every little child,
 Who is kind-hearted, good and mild.

6 *On seeing a Gnat burn itself in the flame
 of a Candle.*

Children, stay !—before you go,
 Listen to a tale of woe.
 Have you seen a curious thing
 With long legs and spreading wing,
 Flying in the cool of day,
 'This, and that, and every way ?

I do not mean the frightful *Bat* ;
But, the small insect call'd a *Gnat*.

One summer's eve as day was closing,
And all the little birds reposing,
In their snug nests so small and warm,
Shelter'd from every sort of harm,
A foolish Gnat, not half so wise,
With heedless wing and blinded eyes,
Flew round and round the candle's flame,
Regardless of its power to pain—
I tried to snatch it from its fate,
But all in vain—it was too late.
Although I very quickly turned,
Its pretty little legs were burned ;
Its tiny head and silken wing
Unto the flaming candle cling.
“ Alas ! poor silly thing,” I said,
“ Your game is ended—you are *dead*.”

Children, stay !—this is not all ;
Your attention now I call,
To learn from this short simple tale
Your early follies to bewail.
You would not *burn* yourselves 'tis true,
But something *worse* perhaps you *do* ;
Say, do you never leave your God
To wander in a wicked road ?
Do you not *fly* about to find
Pleasures which will corrupt your mind,
Which sparkle like the candle's ray,
But sparkle only to betray ?
Like the poor Gnat, you plunge therein,
And find too late, 'tis sin, vile sin.

Beware how gay delights you try,
 For while they dazzle, you may *die*.
 Oh ! dreadful thought—to die in sin,
 No pleasure then, no heaven to win ;
 No holy God,—no sinless world,
 But into dreadful misery hurl'd :
 The wicked never, never die,
 But groan throughout *eternity* !
 Then, children, hear the truths I teach ;
 “ Be wise to-day,” I do beseech.
 “ To-morrow I will pray,” was said ;
 To-morrow dawn'd—the child was *dead* !
 Then, children, go—in earnest cry,
 “ Forgive me, Lord, or else *I die*.”

7

The Dog.

Behold the Dog ! so good to guard,
 His master's cottage, house or yard,—
 Dishonest men away to keep,
 And guard us safely when we sleep.

For, if at midnight, still and dark,
 Strange steps he hears, with angry bark
 He bids his master wake and see,
 If thieves or honest folks they be.

At home, abroad, obedient still,
 His only guide his master's will ;
 Before his steps, or by his side,
 He runs or walks, with joy and pride.

He runs to fetch the stick or ball,
 Returns obedient to the call ;
 Content and pleas'd, if he but gains
 A single pat for all his pains.

But whilst his merits thus we praise,
 Pleas'd with his character and ways ;
 This let us learn, as well we may,
 To love our Teachers, and obey.

The Maniac.

8

“ Look ! there's old crazy Richard,” young
 Harry exclaim'd ;

“ Make haste, to the field let us run ;
 We'll laugh at, and vex him, and call him
 odd names—

Oh, we shall have plenty of fun.

“ No father or mother or teacher is near,
 (For they would be angry, I know ;)
 That our playmates will tell them, we need
 not to fear,

So give me your hand and let's go.”

“ But have you forgot,” little William replied,
 “ What the Bible affirms to be true ;
 That however from mortals our sins we can
 hide,

God's a witness to all that we do ?

“ And in that same Bible, remember we're
 told,

It is wicked to mock at the poor ;
 We must never despise—but honour the old ;
 And Richard is both, I am sure.

“ A creature so wretched with pity I see ;
 To insult him, O think what a sin !
 And though now young and healthy, remem-
 ber that we

May one day be as wretched as him.

“ Then do as you please, but for me I’ll not
go ;

The afflicted I never will grieve ;
But try unto others that mercy to show,
Which from others I wish to receive.”

9 *The Little Beggar.*

A poor little indigent beggar, one day,
With crutches came up to my door ;
With pitying accents, I ask’d her to stay,
She was so distressingly poor.

“ And why do you wander so sadly about ?
And have you no friends, who take care ?”

“ My mother is dead—and my father is out ;
And I’m almost reduc’d to despair.”

“ But why,” with compassion I tenderly ask’d,
“ Why don’t you to Infant School go ;”

“ Oh, no,” she replied, “ I have never been
there ;

For no one would teach me, I know.”

“ Not teach you ! O yes, I am certain they will,
The teachers are feeling and kind ;

Though poor and disgrac’d, they would suc-
cour you still ;

Tho’ lame, they would love you, you’ll find.”

“ But look at my poor tatter’d garments,” she
cried,

“ They are torn, they are ragged and
spoil’d :”

“ Well, never mind that,” (I said, for she
sigh’d,)

“ Only be but a diligent child.”

The tears in succession then roll'd down her face,

They were tears—both of sorrow and joy :
I told her of heaven—I told her of grace—
I told her that sin would destroy.

She promis'd to go, and I gave her a book ;
She curtsied, and bid me good-bye.
She would not forget it, I saw by her look,
For she knew that the school-room was nigh.
She went ! and the blessings of heavenly love
Descended in streams on her soul :
Her hopes and her joys were soon fixed above,
And her poor wounded spirit is whole.

The Two Halves.

10

To be spoken by James and John.

JAMES.

What nice plum-cakes were those, dear John,
Our mother sent ! Is yours all gone ?

JOHN.

It is, dear James—Say, is not thine ?

JAMES.

No, John, I've sav'd one-half of mine ;
It was so large, as well as nice,
I thought that it should serve for twice.
Had I eat all to-day, to-morrow
I might have mourn'd such haste in sorrow ;
So half my cake I wisely took,
And seated in my favourite nook,
Enjoy'd, alone, the *double pleasure*,
Of present and of future treasure.

JOHN.

I too, dear John, made up my mind,
 This morning, when our mother kind
 Sent us the cakes, so nice and sweet,
 That I but half to-day would eat,
 And half I ate ; the other half—

JAMES.

O dear, I cannot help but laugh !
 I know what you're about to say ;
 The other half you gave away.
 Now, brother, pray explain to me,
 The charms that you in *giving* see :
 Show me how *feasting* foes or friends,
 Can for your *fasting* make amends.

JOHN.

Brother, a poor old man came by,
 Whose looks implor'd for charity.
 His feeble limbs, his hoary hairs,
 Were to my heart as silent prayers.
 I saw, too, he was hungry, though
 His lips had not inform'd me so.
 To this poor creature, James, I gave
 The half which I had meant to save.
 The lingering tears, with sudden start,
 Ran down the furrows of his cheek,
 I knew he thank'd me in his heart,
 Although he strove in vain to speak.
 The joy that from such acts we gain,
 I'll try, dear James, now to explain.

First, God is pleas'd, who, as you know,
 Marks every action that we do :
 That God from whom all blessings flow,
 So many, James, to me and you.

Our Mother, next ; had she but seen
 Her gift of kindness so employ'd,
 Would *she* not, James, well pleas'd have been,
 And all my feelings then enjoy'd ?
 THE POOR OLD MAN, was he not pleas'd ?
 Must not his load of sorrow be,
 Though but for one short moment eas'd,
 To think, “ *Then some one feels for me.*”

JAMES.

But still I ask, of all this pleasure,
 How much will to the giver fall ?

JOHN.

The whole, rich, undiminish'd treasure,—
He feels, *he* shares the joy of *all*.
We eat the cake, and it is gone ;
 What have we left to think upon ?
 Who's pleas'd by what we then have done ?
 How many, pray, James, more than one ?
 The joys by sympathy supplied,
 Are many, great, and dignified.
 But do not on my word rely,
 Whilst you, dear James, the fact may try ;
 And if you do not find it true,
 I'll next time eat *both halves* with you.

The New Frock.

11

The day had come—the wish'd for day,
 When Anna was to have her frock,
 Her new pink frock, so smart and gay :
 That morn she woke at five o'clock ;
 And presently began to plot,
 Who she should visit, and who not ;

What conduct she might best pursue,
 How most enjoy her frock so new.
 What would Jane think, what Martha say,
 To see her look so fine and gay ?
 How would they be in wonder lost,
 When she should tell them what it cost !
 “ Rebecca too, how she will stare,
 To see it all so unaware !
 And Emma—O dear ! what surprise,
 I’m sure they’ll scarcely trust their eyes !
 And I, when I their wonder see,
 How blest, how happy, I shall be !
 Oh ! that it were now seven o’clock,
 That I might have my charming frock !”

The frock is on ! she goes to gaze,
 Upon its beauties in the glass.
 Say, what the little girl dismays ;
 Why turns she pale ?—alas ! alas !
 A great black spot—it look’d like ink,
 She saw upon its sleeve of pink !
 She turn’d again, in dread and terror,
 ’Twas but a fly upon the mirror.

Now for the visits—first to Jane’s :
 What shall she do ! for now it rains—
 An hour in anxious waiting past,
 And then the weather clears at last :
 Now, may no other ills befall !

Jane is to be astonish’d first ;
 But Jane was not surpris’d at all ;

She calmly said, “ That stitch has burst !
 The sleeves how large ! how pucker’d this !
 And yet, ’tis not so much amiss !”

“ Not much amiss ! of such a frock,
Surely Jane could not mean to mock ; ”
Poor Anna thought, in mood dejected,
This was not what she had expected.

Martha was next—but strange to say,
Martha herself, that very day,
Had got a new pink frock, as smart
As Anna’s ; nay, she had the start :
For little Martha’s sash of blue,
Was found the longest of the two ;
And yet, still further will she roam,
But finds Rebecca not at home,

She calls on Emma, who appears
In deep distress, suffus’d in tears !
Martha had been that morning there,
And left her almost in despair !
“ Has Anna got one too ! ” she cried,
In all the grief of wounded pride ;
Then speechless sank into a chair.

Anna went home—for she had learnt
What joys from *new pink frocks* are earnt ;
And sure we are she’ll never spend,
Another day to such an end.

To be spoken before the Lesson on the Clock.

*What is the most precious thing on earth,
which when once lost cannot be recovered ?*

Who is *he*, so swiftly flying,
His career, no eye can see ?
Who are *they*, so early dying,
From their birth they cease to be ?

'TIME! behold his pictur'd face!
 MOMENTS! can you count their race?

In the highest realms of glory,
 Spirits trace before the throne,
 On eternal scrolls, the story
 Of each little *moment* flown;—
 Every deed, and word, and thought,
 Through the whole creation wrought.

Were the volume of a *minute*,
 Thus to mortal sight unroll'd,
 More of sin and sorrow in it,
 More of man might we behold,
 Than on hist'ry's broadest page,
 In the relics of an age.

Who could bear the revelation?
 Who abide the sudden test?
 With instinctive consternation,
 Hands would cover every breast:
 Loudest tongues at once be hush'd,
Pride in all its wreathings crush'd.

13 *The Parts of Speech.*

Of parts of speech, grammarians say,
 The number is but nine;
 Whether we speak of men or things,
 Hear, see, or feel, or dine.

And first we'll speak of that call'd noun,
 Because on it are founded
 All the ideas we receive,
 And principles are grounded.

A noun's the name of any thing,
 Of which we have a notion,
 As *man*, and *tree*, and all we see
 That stand still, or have motion.

The articles are *A* and *The*,
 By which these nouns we limit,
A tree, *The man*, *A pot*, *The pan*,
The spoon with which we skim it.

The adjective then tells the kind
 Of every thing called noun,
 Boys *good* or *bad*, Girls *glad*, or *sad*,
A large, or *A small* town. ,

These nouns can also agents be,
 And *Verbs* express their actions,
 Boys *run* and *walk*, Girls *laugh* and *talk*,
Read, *write*, *tell* wholes and fractions.

To modify these verbs again,
 The *Adverb* fits most *neatly*,
 As John *correctly* always writes,
 And Jane—she sings so *sweetly*.

The *Pronoun* shortens what we say,
 And takes the place of name,
 With *I—thou—he, she—we—you—they*,
 When sentences we frame.

Conjunctions next we bring, to join
 These sentences together,
 As John *and* James may go to town,
If it should prove good weather.

To nouns and pros we must return
 To use the *Preposition*,

Which set *before*, or plac'd *between*,
Expresses their position.

John goes *before* both James and Ann,
Jane too he leaves *behind* ;
The Book of Hymns he has learnt *through*,
Which *in* the desk you'll find.

The interjection helps t'express
Our joy and sorrow too ;
Joy for thy blessed word, *O Lord* !
That tells us what to do.

Sorrow, *alas* ! that we provoke
So good ! so kind ! a God,
And cry, *O dear* ! when, for our sins,
We feel his chast'ning rod.

14 *To be spoken by Three Children.*

Who'll come and play with me ?—won't you,
little boy ?

My playmates have left me alone ;
My sweet little fellow, come hither to me ;
And play with me, while they are gone.

O no, little boy, I can't come, indeed ;
Time must not be idled away :
I've got all my nice picture-lessons to learn,
And my class to attend too, to-day.

Nay, nay—little boy ; do not mind the loud
bell,

But come here and play with me, do ;
The others won't come, but have gone to the
school,

Then say, little Johnny, won't you ?

I can't stay, indeed, for do you not know
 To prosper and thrive we must learn ;
 My Teacher would call me a sad idle boy,
 And me from the school she might turn.

Stop, stop—little girl, do not run off so fast ;
 Wait with me a little, and play :
 I hope I shall find a companion at last,
 You are not so busy as they.

O no, little boy, I can't stay with you ;
 We're not made to play, but to labour—
 My Teacher has call'd, and I've something
 to do,
 If not for myself, for a neighbour.

What, then ! have they all some employment,
 while I
 Am lounging around like a dunce ;
 Oh—then like the rest, away will I fly,
 And go to my lessons at once.

The Horse.

15

Come, children, let us now discourse
 About the pretty noble Horse ;
 And then you soon will plainly see
 How very useful he must be.

He draws the coach so fine and smart,
 And likewise drags the loaded cart,
 Along the road or up the hill,
 Though then his task is harder still.

Upon his back men ride with ease,
 He carries them just where they please ;

And though it should be many a mile,
He gets there in a little while.

With saddle on his back they sit,
And manage him with reins and bit ;
The whip and spur they use also,
When they would have him faster go.

And be the weather cold or hot,
As they may wish he'll walk or trot :
Or, if to make more haste they need,
Will gallop with the greatest speed.

When dead, his shining skin they use,
As leather for our boots and shoes ;
Alive or dead, then, thus we see,
How useful still the Horse must be.

16 *The Little Boys who loved their Bible.*

Founded on Fact.

Two little boys, whose pallid looks
Bespoke them worn with care ;
Came to a house in Warrington,
And ask'd a lodging there.

The sad affecting tale they told,
A tear from many drew ;
And its simplicity was such,
That all believ'd it true.

It seem'd whilst they in London liv'd,
A fever's direful sway
Their parents took—and made them both
Poor orphans in one day.

And having neither friends nor home,
 Nor e'en the coarsest bread ;
 They sought a distant uncle's roof,
 Where to be cloth'd and fed.

Their earthly all two bundles held,
 In one of which was found,
 Belonging to the youngest boy,
 A BIBLE—neatly bound.

The master to the child then said,
 “ Money and meat you've none,
 Sell me this bible—I'll give you
 Five shillings ;—here is one.”

“ Ah ! no,” said he, and while he spoke
 His cheek was wet with tears ;

“ Rather than sell it, here I'll starve,
 And realize my fears.”

“ But other books are to be bought,
 This bible you'll not miss.”

“ Yes, but no other book has stood
 My friend so much as this.”

“ In London, at an Infant School,
 A scholar I became ;

’Twas there my bible I receiv'd,
 And learnt to read the same.

“ In this I saw my sins were great,
 Although my years were few ;
 It show'd me then how Jesus died,
 And died for Edwin too.

“ Oft through my tedious way it cheers
 My spirits when they sink :

Weary and faint I've sat me down,
And found it meat and drink."

The master here forbore to speak,
And wondering turn'd to gaze :—
They wept together—"Babes," thought he,
"Have perfected Thy praise."

At night, these little wand'ers bent
Their knees to HIM, who hears,
And feeds the ravens when they cry,
And dries the orphan's tears.

The following morning they resum'd
Their journey north :—And may
The Father of the fatherless,
Be with them on their way !

And let the child of sorrow learn,
Thus simply to depend
On Him, who of the fatherless,
Is Father, Guide, and Friend.

17 *George and John.*

"Come, John, and let us go to play ;"
"No, George, it is the Sabbath-day ;
Have you so very soon forgot
That God's command allows us not ?"

"But, John, do go for *once*—if we
Go—you know where—*no one* will see."
"Not see !—why George, th' Almighty's eye
Can every secret action spy."

"Now, John, I think you only fear
That it should reach our teacher's ear,

But we can save it by a *lie*,
And if you can't make one, I'll try."

"O shocking, George! a lie I dread,
For God has struck the liar dead;
And did I let you lie for me,
Why I should quite as wicked be."

George *swore*—Said John, you give me
pain,

To hear you take God's name in vain,
I never heard you swear before,
And now I'll play with you no more."

John ran and pray'd, "Lord let thy grace
Preserve me from the sinner's ways;
Nor let me swear, nor lie, nor play,
Upon thy blessed Sabbath-day."

Time or Chronology.

18

Sixty seconds make a minute;
Time enough to tie my shoe:
Sixty minutes make an hour,
Shall it pass and nought to do?

Twenty-four hours will make a day;
Too much time to spend in sleep,
Too much time to spend in play,
For sev'n days will end the week.

Fifty and two such weeks will put
Near an end to ev'ry year;
Days three hundred sixty-five
Are the whole that it can share.

Except in leap year, when one day
 Added is to gain lost time ;
 May it not be spent in play,
 Neither any evil crime.

Our time is short we often say ;
 Let us then improve it well ;
 That eternally we may
 Live where happy angels dwell.

19 *Four Seasons of Human Life.*

Our days four seasons are at most,
 And Infancy's the time of Spring ;
 Oh ! with what trouble, care and cost
 Must we be taught to pray and sing.

In Summer as our growth proceeds,
 Good fruit should hang on every branch ;
 Our roots be clear'd from evil weeds,
 As into science we advance.

Our Autumn is the season when
 Temptations do our mind assail :
 Our fruits are proved in manhood ; then
 Let not sin, death and hell prevail.

For Winter brings old age and death,
 If we've good fruits laid up in store ;
 Soon as we gasp our latest *breath*,
 We land on a *triumphant shore*.

SPECIMEN
OF THE
ELLIPTICAL PLAN OF TEACHING.

THE following little verses upon the above principle have been found to answer extremely well, by putting one child in the rostrum, and desiring him purposely to leave out those words that are marked, the other children will fill them up as he goes on.

I must pray
Both and day.

Before eat,	I'll my bread
I must intreat,	From to door,
That would bless	Rather steal
To me meat.	My neighbour's store.

I must not play	I not kill
O own day,	A fly ;
But I hear	It an act
His in fear.	Of cruelty.

It a sin	I not lie,
To a pin,	I not feign,
Much to steal	I not take
A greater thing.	name in vain.

I must work,	Nor may tongue
And I must pray,	Say what wrong ;
That will feed	I not sin
Me, by day.	A world win.

All honest labour,	In Bible
God bless ;	I am read,
Let not live	And in God
In idleness.	In all need ;
I not be	For alone
Or or wild,	My soul save,
I not be	And raise body
A child.	From grave.
I not speak	Oh ! Saviour
Of ill,	'Take my
But bear	And not me
To good will.	From depart.
I'd die	Lord, that I
'Than a lie,	In faith die,
Lest be lost	And live thee
Eternally ;	Above sky.

CREATION.

God made the that looks so blue,
 God made the so green,
 God made the that smell so sweet,
 In colours seen.

God made the that shines so bright,
 And gladdens all I see ;
 It comes to give us and light,
 How should we be !

God made the bird to fly,
 How has she sung ;
 And though she so very high,
 She won't her young.

God made the to give nice milk,
 The horse for to use ;
 I'll treat them for his sake,
 Nor dare his gifts abuse.

God made the for my drink,
 God made the to swim,
 God made the to bear nice fruit,
 Which does my so nicely suit ;
 O how should I him !

The following is given as an exercise for Teachers themselves.

HYMN,

WRITTEN FOR THE USE OF CHILDREN,

By the Rev. John Black.

- 1 Hast thou beheld glorious sun,
 Through all skies his circuit run,
 At rising morn, closing day,
 And when he beam'd his noontide ?
- 2 Say, didst e'er attentive view
 The evening cloud, morning dew ?
 Or, after , the watery bow
 Rise in the a beauteous ?
- 3 When darkness had o'erspread the
 Hast thou e'er seen the moon arise,
 And with a mild and placid
 Shed lustre o'er the face of night ?

- 4 Hast e'er wander'd o'er the plain,
And view'd the fields and waving
The flowery mead, leafy grove,
Where all harmony love.
- 5 Hast thou e'er trod the sandy
And the restless ocean roar,
When rous'd by some tremendous
Its billows rose dreadful form ?
- 6 Hast thou beheld the stream
Thro' night's dark gloom, sudden gleam,
While the bellowing thunder's
Roll'd rattling the heaven's profound ?
- 7 Hast thou e'er the cutting gale,
The sleeting shower, biting hail ;
Beheld snow o'erspread the plains ;
The water bound icy chains ?
- 8 Hast thou the various beings
That sport the valley green,
That warble on the spray,
Or wanton in the sunny ?
- 9 That shoot along briny deep,
Or ground their dwellings keep ;
That thro' the forest range,
Or frightful wilds deserts strange ?
- 10 Hast the wondrous scenes survey'd,
That all around thee display'd ?
And hast thou never rais'd thine
To Him bade these scenes arise ?

- 11 'Twas GOD who form'd the concave
 And all the glorious orbs high ;
 gave the various beings birth,
 That people all the spacious
- 12 'Tis that bids the tempest rise,
 And rolls the thunder thro' skies :
 His voice the elements obey ;
 'Thro' all the extends His sway.
- 13 His goodness His creatures share,
 But MAN is His peculiar
 'Then, while they all proclaim praise,
 Let his voice the loudest raise.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	Page.
Hymns and Rhymes for very small Children,.....	8—32
Hymns about Jesus Christ,	33—46
Hymns of Prayer and Praise,.....	47—58
Time, Death, and Eternity,	60—68
Hymns on the Lord's day, and on the the worth of the Scriptures,	69—78
Miscellaneous,	80—88
Moral Songs,	89—95
Pieces for Recitation,.....	96—123

ERRATA.

- Page, 100, line 6 from top, for "we've" read *we're*.
 105, 12 from top, for "is" read *was*.
 106, 1 from top, for "John" read *James*.
 { Title page, for "W. Carey" read *A. W. Corey*."

INDEX.

	<i>Hymn.</i>
ADAM and Eve in Eden liv'd,	8
Behold my eyes the morning sun,	33
Come, child, look upwards to the sky,	7
Christ is merciful and mild,	16
Come, children, hail the Prince of Peace,	17
Come, children, let us Jesus praise,	24
Death, O that awful solemn word,	38
Death has been here and borne away,	40
Fear was within, the tossing bark,	23
Forget to pray! that's strange indeed,	29
God made the sky that looks so blue,	6
God is in heaven—can he hear,	14
Great God! and wilt thou be so kind,	15
Glory to thee, my God, this night,	34
God our Father, great Creator!	35
Hark, the skies with music sound,	18
How long sometimes a day appears,	37
Heaven must be a happy place,	39
Heavenly Father! grant thy blessing,	50
Holy Bible! book Divine!	51
I love the Sabbath morn to come,	47
I thank the goodness and the grace,	57
I will be even with my bitterest foe,	60
Jesus, thou heavenly Stranger!	19
Little children, all tell me,	3
Little children, love each other,	5
Lord! with redeeming mercy blest,	13
Lord, teach a little child to pray,	25 26
Lord, teach us how to pray,	27

	Hymn.
Lord, I would own thy tender care,	31
Let avarice from shore to shore,	54
Lord, are the ravens daily fed by thee,	59
May I a little pilgrim be,	44
My days on earth how swift they run,	49
My Father, my Mother I know,	55
O that it were my chief delight,	4
Our Father God, who art in heav'n,	28
Often tolls the solemn bell,	41
O 'tis a lovely thing for youth,	56
See another year is come !	63
The hour is come, I will not stay,	11
This is the way to know the Lord,	12
That Jesus hears when sinners pray,	21
Through all the dangers of the night,	32
To day is added to our time,	36
Though I am young I have a soul,	43
This is the day when Christ arose,	46
This day belongs to God alone,	48
'Tis a precious Book indeed,	52
To God the Father, God the Son,	64
Unmindful of God's holy word,	22
What is it shows my soul the way,	1
What is it looks so very bright,	2
When by the brook Elijah liv'd,	9
When Jesus left his heav'nly throne,	20
We, Lord, thy children are,	30
Where should I be if God should say,	42
What book ought I to love the best,	53
Whither but to thee, O Lord,	58
Who comes to Infant School each day,	61
Why did Christ my Lord appear,	62
Young Samuel, in his infant days,	10

707 1845

Monthly 1800

Silver 100' 67

Palm 1000 1000 60

West Goodfunds

1000

Oct 1919

